CIRCULATION LAST WEEK 170,000!

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Poetry.

THE HURRICANE.

Lord of the winds! I feel thee nigh;
I know thy breath in the burning sky;
And I wait, with a thrill in every vein,
For the coming of the hurricane.

And lo! on the wing of the heavy gales,
Through the boundless arch of heaven he sails,
Silent and slow, and terribly strong,
The mighty shadow is borne along,
Like the dark eternity to come;
While the world below, dismayed and dumb,
Through the calm of the thick, hot atmosphere
Looks up at its gloomy folds with fear.

They darken fast, and the golden blaze
Of the sun is quenched in the lurid haze,
And he sends through the shade a funeral ray—
A glare that is neither night nor day,
A beam that touches with hues of death
The clouds above and the earth beneath.
To its covert glides the silent bird,
While the hurricane's distant voice is heard
Uplifted among the mountains round,
And the forests hear and answer the sound.

He is come! he is come! do ye not behold
His ample robes on the wind unrolled?
Giant of air! we bid thee hail!
How his gray skirts toss in the whirling gale;
How his huge and writhing arms are bent
To clasp the zone of the firmament,
And fold at length, in their dark embrace,
From mountain to mountain the visible space.

Darker—still darker! the whirlwinds bear
The dust of the plains to the middle air;
And hark to the crashing, long and loud,
Of the chariot of God in the thunder cloud!
You may trace its path by the flashes that start
From the rapid wheels where'er they dart,
As the fire bolts leap to the world below,
And flood the skies with a lurid glow.

What roar is that?—'tis the rain that breaks
In torrents away from the airy lakes,
Heavily poured on the shuddering ground,
And shedding a nameless horror round.
Ah! well-known woods, and mountains, and skies,
With the very clouds! ye are lost to my eyes.
I seek ye vainly, and see in your place
The shadowy tempest that sweeps through space,
A wheeling ocean that fills the wall
Of the crystal heaven and hurles all,
And I, cut off from the world, remain
Alone with the terrible hurricane.

—William Cullen Bryant.

APPEARANCES.

As the twilight was creeping across the sky
From the East to the West, where the crimson dye
Of a gorgeous sunset was growing wan
In the shadows that rise when the sun is gone,
In a sumptuous languor of dreamy ease
And a wrapper resplendent with spots of grease,
On the little back porch of an upper flat
The imperial Ethel McFadden sat.

In her beautiful eyes was a look demure
And the hint of a soul that was sweetly pure,
As the morning dew in the pouting buds
Or a cake of soap in a tub of suds;
And the beautiful face of this west side queen
Was suffused with a saintly angelic mien.

"How I long, how I long," she soliloquized,
In a voice a chorus girl would have prized,
"To be able to do, to achieve some deed
For the suffering victims of sordid greed."
"Are you going to wash up the dishes, my dear?"
Came a voice from the kitchen, invitingly clear,
But a lofty fire in her soul was lit
And her red lips unclasped in a clear-cut "No!"

—W. G. Jackson in Chicago News.

ENCHANTMENT.

The sails we see on the ocean
Are as white as white can be,
But never one in the harbor
As white as the sails at sea.

And the clouds that crown the mountains
With purple and gold delight,
Turn to cold gray mist and vapor
Ere ever we reach the height.

The mountains wear crowns of glory
Only when seen afar,
And the sails lose all their whiteness
Inside of the harbor bar.

Stately and fair is the vessel
That comes not near our beach;
Stately and grand the mountain
Whose height we may never reach.

O, distance! thou dear enchanter,
Still hold in thy magic veil
The glory of far off mountains,
The gleam of the far off sail.

—Boston Globe.

Miscellany.

THEY MET IN LONDON.

Soldiers Who Encountered Each Other During the War.

The London Telegraph tells of a curious meeting that occurred recently in a hotel there. A number of Americans were dining at the same table, although they were unacquainted with each other. One was being entertained by an English friend and was relating incidents that occurred during the war of the rebellion.

The speaker, who had been a member of the union army, said that once previous to a battle he had traded a jacket of quinine to a Confederate soldier for a pipe of tobacco and a curiously carved pipe. These exchanges, he said, were frequently made. The Northern soldiers often traded tea and coffee for tobacco.

As he told about the quinine and pipe episode another of the Americans, a tall, gray-whiskered man wearing a slouch hat, seemed deeply interested.

"That pipe and tobacco saved my life," said the former union soldier. "My commanding officer learned that I had it and ordered me to report for an explanation. While I was gone there was a sharp skirmish and the man who had taken my place was killed."

Here the gray-whiskered gentleman interrupted. "Did not the man with whom you traded tell you that he had a child that was sick, and did you not tell him that you also had a daughter ill at home? And did you not offer to let him have the quinine without taking the tobacco?" he inquired.

"Yes, but how did you know?" was the astonished answer.

"I was that Confederate," was the answer. Then the two men shook hands and their daughters, now grown to womanhood, were introduced to each other.

AN EAST SIDE INCIDENT.

The Boy On the Bicycle and His Reasons Therefor.

"Extra place" is a cul de sac that runs northeast from First street, about 200 yards east of the Bowery. Its existence is probably not known to many persons outside of its immediate vicinity. It is about 15 feet in width from curb to curb and is roughly paved. A boy on a ramshackle, cushion tire bicycle was tearing up and down Extra place recently without the slightest regard for the rights of pedestrians.

A New York Mail and Express reporter asked the youngster why he didn't seek a smoother roadway.

"Can't," he said. "I'm a trainin'."

"Training for what?"

"Trainin' fur a race; did yer think I wuz trainin' fur a swimmin' match?"

"Well, what's to stop you from going to an asphalt pavement?"

"'Cause this is to be a race over pavin' stones, see—the feller what gets throwed the most loses."

With this scant information the rider vaulted into his saddle and went zigzagging up the "place."

Promoted.

"Give me a definition of bimetallism," said the professor.

"From which point of view?" asked the wise student.

"What do you mean by that?" demanded the professor.

"I mean to ask whether you want a gold or a silver definition," responded the student. "There is a vast difference, and I'm in mind reader."

Then the professor was so pleased with the student's wisdom that he put him in the next higher class, where many thoughtful young men were struggling with eight conflicting definitions of "sound money."—Chicago Evening Post.

It Referred to the Dog.

In a well known street in London a beggar was often seen plodding about with a small dog. The dog was held by a piece of chain, and had around his neck a placard with "Pity the Blind" in large red letters. Mr. T., passing one day, dropped a sixpence into the man's outstretched hand.

"Hallo!" he cried, as he was turning away, "was that a half sovereign I gave you?"

"No, sir—no," answered the beggar; "only sixpence."

"So," said Mr. T., "you are not blind, after all!"

"Bless you, sir, no!" he replied. "You see the placard refers to the dog. He's blind—not I!"—London Tid Bits.

AN ANSWER FOR THEM ALL

How the Prospective Bridegroom Stood Off the Insurance Agents.

When a man makes preparations to get married he takes his life in his hand, says the St. Paul Dispatch. Unless he is a brave lad and stands ready to sacrifice his comfort at all hours of the day he had better keep out of it. As soon as it was announced that I was to be married an accident insurance agent floated before me.

"You are going to take a trip," says he.

"Who told you?" says I.

"The paper," says he.

"Well," said I, "whose business is it?"

"I thought," he stammered, "that you would like an accident policy."

"Think again," quoth I. "This is no accident. It is the result of careful deliberation."

"You ought to have a policy to protect you on the trip," said he.

"Where do you think I'm going to ride: on the cowcatcher?" I replied.

"Certainly not," he said: "but the train—something may happen to the train."

"Well," said I, smiling gleefully, "go and insure the train then."

"You misunderstand me," he said, blushing. "You are in danger while you are on the trip."

"Well," I said, looking away off toward the Seven Corners, "I know somebody who is in danger unless he takes a trip, and a sudden one at that."

Then he vanished.

He wasn't out of the door when a second agent appeared. He represented a straight life concern, where you have to die to get the best of it.

"Do you need a policy?" he asked.

"I need lots of it," I answered, "to prevent me from laying violent fists on you fellows."

"Your wife needs protection," said he.

"I have no wife as yet," said I, "but if I can't protect her I'll have a guardian appointed for her."

"I mean," he said, "that she will be without protection if you die."

"So would any wife under like circumstances," quoth I, "and I am probably the best little quother that ever rooted for a ball team.

"You shouldn't leave her without protection," he ventured.

"It's none of your business if I leave her at South St. Paul," said I wrathfully, and it must have scared him, for he gulped down a choke of two.

"You don't know her," I continued; "she isn't in an orphan asylum. We are not going to get married for protection, you lobster-faced cucumber."

"No," he murmured, "but suppose you die."

"It's an American prerogative," said I this time very testily, "people have been known, to do it before; in fact, it's a habit the people have. They always do this when they're due. What's the matter with you, do you want me to live all the time?"

"I think," he said, edging away, "that I'll come in again."

"Do," I replied, as I returned to my roast of the umpire, "and we'll make it to a finish."

The third man who came wanted to sell me a book on "How to Treat a Wife," but inasmuch as I had already received instructions over and over again on that score, I gave him the chilly mitt. The fourth fellow had a work on "How to Treat a Husband." He's the only man who made any headway with me whatever. I looked upon him as a personal friend, and we had a drink together and he wished me the best of luck. Five waiters came in to hire out for the bridal supper, but I told them I had telegraphed South for my brothers, and they are the best waiters I ever saw. At least I think they are, because only one of them is married to date.

HISTORY OF SMILES.

The Latest Thing Science Has Meddled With.

The gentle art of smiling is the latest thing which science has been meddling with, tracing back to its very beginning and pointing out with something like a sneer how this facial expression first came to adorn the face of primeval man, says the New York Journal.

Mr. Edward Cuyer, in a recent lecture in Paris before the Societe d'Anthropologie, stated that our smiles, however winning the outward seeming, are simply records of our very remote ancestors' seifishness, greediness and pugnacity.

The passion that dominated all others in primitive man was the desire for food. The animals of those days were huge and fierce and the implements of hunting few and crude. The naked hunter, therefore, was forced to go oftimes with an empty stomach, but when he made a kill he gorged himself with meat. The anticipation of the approaching satisfaction of his hunger caused him to open his mouth and show his teeth, partly through pleasure and partly through an instinctive impulse to get himself in readiness for the immediate stowing away of his food.

With the progress of civilization, however, this facial contortion grew to be caused by other pleasurable things, and then came the sound of audible laughter.

The graceful smile of the hostess, therefore, as she receives her guests, is merely an inherited expression of satisfaction derived from a savage progenitor who anticipated a good time when he had people to dinner—or for dinner.

Again, the open smile of more open pleasure is simply a survival of the gaping mouth with which the semi-simian prepared to tackle roast grandmother.

INDIA'S HOARD OF SPECIE.

It is Gradually Being Put Into Active Circulation.

For a long period of years India has been characterized as a "sink hole" of the precious metals, or in other words, there has been for many years a continuous flow of the precious metals—gold and silver—into India, where they have to a large extent disappeared, undoubtedly by burial under ground for the purpose of hoarding and concealment, says a writer in Popular Science. The motive for this under the mogul and native rulers was unquestionably to escape direct plunder or confiscation; but under British rule these hoards, amounting unquestionably to many hundreds of millions, are not taxed, mainly by reason of their inaccessibility and partly by the recognized policy of the government to avoid direct taxation of active capital, and encourage, by making safe its employment, the tendency of these buried treasures to come to light and enter into the channels of trade. And that this policy has been a wise one is shown by the fact that within recent years there has been an increasing disposition on the part of the Indian owners of concealed treasures—especially the Indian princes or rajahs—to withdraw from their hoarding places and invest them in government bonds or other desirable interest bearing securities and in this way a very great addition to the world's active stock of money metals may be anticipated in the perhaps not distant future.

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"Bless you, sir, no!" he replied. "You see the placard refers to the dog. He's blind—not I!"—London Tid Bits.

WOMAN M'KINLEY WORKER.

Women in politics will be one of the most picturesque features in the Presidential campaign of this year. Miss Minnie Kuhn, of Massillon, O., is one of those typical American girls who has made her own way in the world, and she left Massillon some six or seven years ago to accept the more generous remuneration which the states of the West give to their women teachers. She taught in Kansas, Utah and Wyoming, spending the greater part of her time in Wyoming, and securing incidentally a large number of acquaintances in Colorado. Returning to Ohio, and finding that the man for whom she had so long felt keen admiration was in the thick of a contest for a Presidential nomination she made up her mind, without consulting him, to do what she could to secure for him the delegates from the Western states. She set about as early as last winter to write personal letters to every man, woman and child whose acquaintance she could claim, putting her views with such directness and force as to bring back long and interesting responses and pledges of support from persons of prominence. In addition to this labor she started a chain of letters, writing three herself, and desiring each of the recipients to write three other letters to three other persons, and so on. How many such letters were written no one knows, but they ran into the thousands, and the work must have counted, although Maj. McKinley's victory at St. Louis was so overwhelming that local effort was not apparent. Miss Kuhn realized, however, that the St. Louis contest marked not the end but the beginning of the struggle, and with this in mind she has resumed her work, aiming now not merely to reach the persons of prominence, but the individual voter, and especially the woman voter.

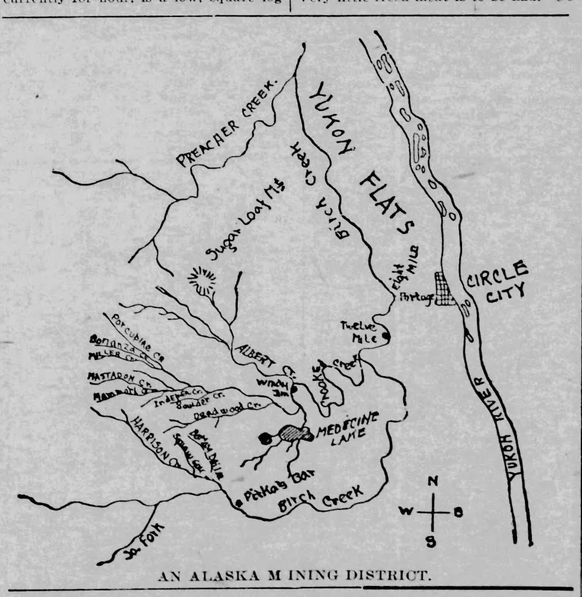
CIRCLE CITY.

A Gold Mining Town On the Yukon, In Far Alaska.

Mr. Omar Maris, writing to the Chicago Record under date of July 16, has this to say of Circle City, on the Yukon:

Coming down the Yukon river just after emerging from the mountains into the vast Yukon flats the fringe of coast at the west is broken by some specks of white. In place of the usual line of small trees a mile or so of houses and tents intervenes. Circle City stands on a dead level plain, 20 feet higher than the river at the ordinary stage of water. In the distant background is a low range of purple hills which marks the dividing line between the Birch creek district and the river. On the opposite side from the town the river runs away into space, with no very well defined shore line.

The prevailing style of architecture in this city, where gold nuggets exchange currently for flour, is a low, square log



AN ALASKA MINING DISTRICT.

cabin, with wide projecting eaves and a dirt roof. The crevices between the logs are chinked with moss, which abounds everywhere. It takes two men about two weeks to get out the logs and erect one of these buildings, and when it is done it rents for $15 a month, or if it is for sale it commands from $300 to $500.

There are very few men in town now, possibly not over 300, and they are all busy. Men with teams are "sucking" out of the water cabin logs which have been rafted down from the wooded islands 15 or 20 miles up the river. Others have a sort of gallows frame erected on the water front and are whipsawing lumber from eight or 10-inch logs, and every plank they make has a ready sale at 15 cents a foot.

It would seem to people in the "old country," as the states are sometimes referred to, that there could be no stability about the growth of a town almost within the arctic circle, but somehow a newcomer has not been in the place 24 hours before he is inspired with a different idea. Fine and coarse gold and nuggets are shaken out of buckskin bags and weighed in exchange for "grub" without discrimination.

This is undoubtedly the most prosperous camp on the Yukon at this time. In Forty Mile and Sixty Mile there are quite a number of unemployed and discouraged men, but here everybody can have work if he wants it. A carpenter who arrived two or three days ago and secured a contract at once told me that he could get contracts lasting until Christmas at $12 or $15 a day. It is significant that very little news comes from up Birch creek, where the nearest mines are. Men are going every day, but none come back. The horse pack train and the Indian packers are busy. They come in every day with urgent orders for supplies, which orders there has been some difficulty up to this time in filling. It was feared up to a few days ago that the actual necessities of life would run short before the arrival of boats. The goods were apportioned out as carefully as possible, but two boats have arrived with several hundred tons of supplies, and there is now no fear of the fall and winter. The fare of the camp is not luxurious by any means. Very little fresh meat is to be had. Occasionally an Indian brings in a moose or caribou, which sells at once at 35 to 50 cents a pound, but of late the supply of game has been inadequate. The Indians are lazy and white men have no time for hunting. The annual run of salmon has not reached this point yet, but they are expected every day. The salmon, even this far from salt water, is of great value to everybody. It is the staple of the Indians and the only winter food for the dogs, and is very acceptable to the miners. There are a few other varieties of fish in the river, but it is not worth a man's time to bother about catching them for food.

The Birch creek mines are undoubtedly making big average pay this year. Those prospectors who go in there and cannot get a mine of their own seem to get work at $10 to $15 a day on the better claims. Quartz is beginning to attract attention and some locations have already been made, although the mother lode of all the nuggets and coarse gold that is being taken out remains yet to be discovered.

DOROTHY'S TROUBLES.

Long years ago I was a child—
A little child, and free from care;
But now I'm almost eight years old,
With such a lot of clothes to wear.
Heigh-ho! says Dorothy.

I've ruffles, tucks and puffs and frills;
I've pins and bangles, bracelets, rings;
I've ribbons, laces, feathers, gloves,
And oh! so many other things.
Heigh-ho! says Dorothy.

I'm robed at morn, I'm decked at noon,
My toilet lasts all day till night;
I think, sometimes, I'll run away
And be an Indian squaw for spite.
Heigh-ho! says Dorothy.

It's "Dor'thy, don't walk in the dust,"
And "Dor'thy hold your par'sol straight,"
And "Dor'thy, don't you muss your frock;"
Oh, pity Dorothea's fate!
Heigh-ho! says Dorothy.

I wish I lived in some free land,
Where fashion never came to go,
Where only creatures wild and shy
Could see I'd but one gown to show.
Heigh-ho! says Dorothy.

I'd lie among the clover bloom
And listen to the cricket's song,
I'd chase the squirrels through the wood
And drive the brown-eyed deer along
Heigh-ho! says Dorothy.

I'd watch the cloud-ships sailing o'er
The still, blue ocean of the sky;
I'd cross the river's silver bridge
Some evening when the moon was high.
Heigh-ho! says Dorothy.

I'd run, I'd leap, I'd climb, I'd swim
With ne'er a mishap to confess;
I'd listen! Did not some one call?
"Come Dor.thy, 'tis time to dress!"
Heigh-ho! says Dorothy.

—Cornelia Marietta.

Cruel.

Lady—What sort of a frame would you recommend for my portrait?

Artist—The most suitable would be of antique, Elizabethan design.

SUMMER CYNICISMS.

No woman ever feels really comfortable in an absolutely new gown.

No table that is accounted artistic is without flowers at this season.

Many of the new sleeves have the upper puff divided by two ruffles.

To secure attention one has but to announce the inheritance of a fortune.

It doesn't lessen the heat to look at the thermometer every half hour.

A man may work better, but he hasn't the patient persistence of woman.

There is no comfort in summer housekeeping like a bountiful supply of ice.

Some lovely sets of brush, comb and mirror in white and gilt cost only $8.75.

Returning tourists declare that velvet will be in greater favor than ever next season.

The old-fashioned hostess offers you a glass of current wine and a piece of pound cake.

It is not generally known that the old-time Holland shade has a strong rival in a material that strongly resembles linoleum in its composition.

With Exceptions.

The L. A. W. Bulletin says a woman can be just as ladylike on a wheel as she can in a carriage.

Yes, but what happens when the wheel strikes a bowlder?

Is that a ladylike way to dismount?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Not the Cholera.

"What was that black bottle I saw you hand to Mr. Beasley behind the tree?"

"Who, me? Oh, yes! I remember now. I was just handing him sample my new cholera mixture."

"Was Mr. Beasley not the cholera?"

"No, not yesterday. But he's got the mixture now."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Our Story Teller.

Ma'amselle Felice.

BY JULIA SCHAYER.

Some years ago I was teacher at Bragdon Hall, a seminary for young ladies in one of the Midland towns.

At the close of a wearisome day's work I left my recitation room fagged out entirely, and eager for the retirement and rest awaiting me in my own room. As the great doors which separated the schoolroom from the main building swung together behind me the sound of piano playing saluted my ears. In an institution containing eighteen pianos in almost incessant use this was no novelty, but I had not taken a step before I realized that here was something vastly different from the slip-shod performances of school girls. Nothing less that the magnificent harmonies of Sonata Appassionata, rendered in masterly style, swept out through the open doors of the reception room and echoed through the corridors.

I am no musician. I love music too well to profane it by a mediocre touch, but I have never allowed myself to miss an opportunity for hearing the best, and I stood entranced, wondering what great artist had strayed into our midst. Suddenly it flashed across my mind that the new music teacher, Mademoiselle Felice Michel, was to arrive that day, and I concluded that this must be she.

In the meantime I had unconsciously drawn nearer the open door, and became aware that Dr. Bellamy, the principal of the seminary, was standing just inside, beckoning me with that portentous forefinger, which no one, from his nephew and head teacher, Caryl Fleming, down to the lowest stable-hand on the place, ever openly disregarded. Therefore, conscious though I was of my negligent appearance, I gave my rumpled hair a touch, and went into the room where the teachers and a few of the older pupils were gathered.

The last tremulous crescendo was reached and the closing chord struck as I entered, and the player wheeled slowly round upon the stool. I experienced a mental shock as I looked at her, shabby in dress, and with a dark, foreign and pitiably ugly face. I use the word "pitiably" with due reflection. There are ugly faces which attract, faces for whose smiles men do mad and desperate things. Hers was not one of these. It made the impression upon me of an owl, yellow mark, with singularly projecting eyes, and small, pale lips.

A blind, lifeless, impassive face it seemed at that moment, but only for a moment, for as she passed her hand, a long, delicate, brown hand, slowly over it with a motion like removing a veil, the pallid blankness was gone, and as she rose to receive me a friendly gleam came into the strange dark eyes, and a smile disclosed small pearly teeth, like a child's.

She looked at me steadily as I uttered my regret that I had heard only the last bars of the sonata, her head on one side like a bird. I afterward discovered that it was only in this way that she could see any object distinctly, a peculiarity of vision which gave to her manner something at once furtive and piquant.

She studied my face a moment, and then, after pressing my fingers impulsively, went back to the piano and played an Andante of Chopin, with a tenderness and power I had never heard equalled, and again that white, introspective look (if look it could be called), came over her features.

When she had finished, she came over to me and held out both her hands, taking my own in a tense grasp.

"I see," she said rapidly in English, "I see you understand. Ah, yes, I saw it when you came in. The others," she added, with a scornful little shrug, "the others—it is the noise they like."

She dropped my hands with a light laugh that had for me an inexpressible sadness. In the meantime Caryl Fleming had entered, and now came listlessly forward with his uncle, a slight curiosity visible on his striking face.

He came up to Ma'amselle Felice, and, after being introduced by his uncle, uttered a few words of admiration for her playing, but his eyes were fixed all the time upon some one in another part of the room.

I noticed that Ma'amselle's eyes followed the same direction, and I saw a quick gleam blaze up in them as she discovered the person who had absorbed Fleming's attention—an exquisite blonde, a Miss Triplett, of London, the beauty of the school—a beauty anywhere.

A smile curled Ma'amselle's pale lips, and she swept across the room like a dethroned princess in her trailing dress of seedy silk, to where Dr. Bellamy stood stroking his smooth chin and showing his glittering teeth with pleasure.

"I am very tired, sir," she said, so imperiously that every one near her started and began watching Dr. Bellamy's face. "I am very tired; I would like to go to my room."

"Certainly, ma'amselle, certainly," he answered, touching the bell promptly.

Ma'amselle bowed gracefully and followed the maid servant who answered the summons, without a look at any one. The few pupils present soon left the room, not, however, before Fleming had secured a word or two with Miss Triplett, and one of her sweet, lazy smiles.

Dr. Bellamy came up to me rubbing his hands together and smiling blandly.

"And what do you think of the new music teacher, Miss Charles?" he asked.

"Mlle. Felice is an artist," I answered, impulsively. "It seems strange that such a player should become a teacher in a school. It seems a pity."

I had made an unfortunate remark. Fleming was smiling behind his uncle's back in undisguised delight. Dr. Bellamy, too, continued to smile, but there was a look in his face that was not pleasant, as he said haughtily:

"It is my aim to secure first-class talent for this department of my institution. I owe it to my patrons. And I should say that the position of instructor to young ladies of the first families in England was far more honorable and agreeable than that of an itinerant pianist. Mademoiselle is to be considered fortunate in having secured the position."

Ma'amselle Felice discharged her duties faithfully and efficiently, compelling the respect and even the affection of her pupils, by her firm, yet gentle and courteous manners.

For some reason she attached herself to me from the very beginning. She came frequently to my room in the evening, as I sat writing or studying, and threw herself without ceremony upon my lounge, where she would lie silently for a long time, her hands clasped beneath her head, or talking in her vivid, intense way, with many gestures of her slender brown hands.

I found her entertaining and clever, and in time I learned to be fond of her, although by temperament and training we were as widely different. She talked of many things—of France, of music, of books, but most of all of her lack of beauty.

"Had I been pretty," she said, "I could have made my fortune in the concert room, or on the stage, perhaps; but who will listen to an ugly woman? Who really cares for her? Mon Dieu! I would tear myself to pieces with a knife and clipped with a chisel to be made beautiful—if only it were possible."

With the organization of a Modern class for the study of the French classes under Mlle. Felice's supervision. She herself read with a purity of accent and power or expression which made our efforts mere travesties, of course, and she possessed one of those beautiful low-pitched voices which one never tires of listening to. But we were all amazed when one evening she threw aside the volume of Racine, from which she had been reading, and rising began reciting in the most wonderful impassioned manner some passage from Adrienne Lecouvrier.

I cannot remember the words, but it was where Adrienne is first made to believe in her lover's treachery. We were spellbound. Fleming, who was half reclining on a low seat in one of his studied attitudes, looked first amused and then bewildered and fixed his eloquent eyes upon Felice to the very last word.

"I would not have believed—" he began, as if to himself, then added warmly, "Ma'amselle, that was superb!"

Felice fixed upon him one of her intense side glances—a bitter smile came to her lips.

"You would have said you did not believe it was in me," she said in her quaint, rapid way. "You are right, Mr. Fleming. There is nothing in me. That was mere imitation. I have heard Rachel and other great artists many times."

Fleming colored slightly, but made no attempt to apologize for his rudeness. I saw, however, that he followed Felice with his eyes for the rest of that evening, and always with that look of wonder and bewilderment.

After this, under one pretext or another, he began to seek her society. He sang very well, and suddenly discovered that he sang better with Felice's accompaniment. Then he wished to converse in French—always some selfish motive, you perceive—but Felice never seemed to notice that. She seemed incapable of resisting his influence in anything or of refusing any request he might make, except that, after that evening, no one, not even Fleming, could persuade her to recite to us again.

A wonderful change began to come over Felice. As she came to me sometimes after a walk or ride with Fleming, and pushed her cool, soft cheek against mine, I wondered if this smiling girl, with the pink flush on her face, the light in her strange, pathetic eyes, could be the plain, impassive looking, elderly young woman we had called Ma'amselle Felice. Her very step, and voice and carriage had altered.

Matters continued so for some weeks. One evening Felice came to my room and threw herself down at my side, burying her glowing face in my lap. I was sure from her manner that something more than usual had happened.

"Helen!" she said at last, raising her face and flinging her arms about me. "Helen, I am so happy! If happiness could kill, I should die! Ah, ma cherie, you will believe it. You cannot. I can scarcely believe it myself, but it is true. My God! it is true! He loves me!"

A sharp pang went through me at these words.

"I suppose you mean Caryl Fleming," I said, with an unresponsiveness she had not expected. She looked at me an instant, then laughed a happy laugh thrilled through and through with ecstasy.

"Certainly I mean Caryl Fleming," she said.

"Did he tell you so?" I persisted.

Felice rose to her feet, and looked at me with a puzzled, pitying smile.

"Did he tell me so?" she repeated, softly. "In words? No, I believe not. But in a thousand other ways, yes—and to-night, to-night, Helen, he took me in his arms, and kissed me again and again!"

For an English girl such frankness would be impossible. In Felice it seemed only natural and fitting. The fervor and naivette of her manner robbed her speech of all unwomanliness or strangeness; but in my heart of hearts I trembled for Felice.

However, for a time, Fleming's devotion did seem absolute. Outside of their recitation rooms they were always together, riding walking or singing.

The winter was over, and again the world was smiling with all the glow and tenderness of Spring. I kept up my solitary walks and rides, sometimes coming upon Felice and her lover, she looking absorbed and radiant, he languid, and, I fancied at last, more that a trifle bored. Apparently his latest experiment was losing its piquancy. I was not surprised, therefore, when Felice began at last dropping into my room on evenings in the old way.

One evening she had been lying for a long time upon the lounge, her eyes fixed upon the ceiling, where the lamp threw a huge shadow like a dark hovering wing, when I broke the silence myself.

"You do not play for Mr. Fleming this evening?"

"No," she answered. "Mr. Fleming has a cold—a headache—and letters to write." She spoke these words slowly with long pauses, as if answering some doubt or questioning within herself rather than my own. I asked no further questions. I would force no confidence.

(Concluded next week.)

EYES OF THE NIGHT.

Wax candles of to-day find little use except on children's Christmas trees, in dainty silken shades in my lady's bed chamber or in stately phalanx before snowy altars. Only a generation or two ago, however, they seemed doomed to light the civilized world to its very close, although even in the middle ages wax candles were the luxury of the rich. They then cost from 12 to 20 francs a pound, and as late as the eighteenth century the Duchess of Burgundy declared that she had not a candle in her rooms until she came to the French court. When such cost is considered it may be better understood that there was a real sacrifice in a poor knight vowing to throw a "fair, white candle" upon the virgin if she assisted him to win a much-desired end.

It is curious that the inventive genius of early days was never directed to the improvement of the oil lamp, which had come down from the Egyptians, the Greeks and the Romans. It gave a bad light and emitted continually an acrid smoke, but the chief artistic energies of the time seemed to have been turned toward making the lamps in the most beautiful shapes and designs, with no improvement whatever in the flame itself.

The public and private lighting of Paris by gas, electricity, para[illegible] oil and candle represents every year [illegible] that would be given by one candle [illegible]r 4,000,000 years. One realizes some[illegible] the enormous profits of manufacturing gas when he learns that in France enough coal to produce one cubic meter of gas costs only 7 centimes and that the residue after the gas is extracted is worth nearly as much. The Paris company mixes with its native coal a certain proportion of cannel coal, brought from Scotland and the north of England, in order to bring the lighting power up to the legal standard. Even then the lighting power is 6 per cent lower than of London, although it is 6 per cent better than that of Berlin.

Argand, a physician of Geneva, invented the lamp with a double current of air, but Edinguer, a Paris chemist, appropriated the idea and made both fame and money out of it, while Argand died in poverty in 1803.

Just Like a Man.

Rooter—A woman would rush off to a bargain sale if her mother were dying.

Mrs. Rooter—Well, this afternoon I would like you to go with me to the funeral of our old friend, Mr. Brunter.

Rooter—That's impossible! I've got to go out and see the game.—Philadelphia North American.

Probably.

"The money question," said the boarder who says things he has seen in the papers and thinks he is talking politics, "the money question is the burning question of the hour!"

"I suppose," said the Cheerful Idiot, "that that is why so few of the statesmen want to take a stand on it."—Indianapolis Journal.

Young Workingman—Won't you come around to-night and join the Bryan free silver club?

Older Workingman—Well, I should say not. I don't want any free silver in mine.

Young Workingman—Why not? If we get free silver we'll have good times.

Older Workingman—Say, my young friend, if the Democrats and Populists have a plank in their platform in favor of cutting wages in two, would you be working to elect Bryan? I should say not! The laboring men all over the country would be ready to riot at any such suggestion, but some of them are in favor of free silver, like yourself, which means, in plain words, that they would prefer to be paid in dollars worth 50 cents, instead of dollars worth 100 cents. For twenty years the efforts of organized labor have been directed to keeping up wages and now they are thinking of cutting their purchasing power in two and making it necessary to struggle for another twenty years to they are now getting. I don't understand such foolishness.

Young Workingman—But the silver men tell me that the dollars at present are worth 200 cents.

Older Workingman—If that's so, you're in luck, aren't you? Don't say a word and get all you can of them. If you think you would get any more of the cheap dollars than you are getting good dollars now, you are fooling yourself. Don't work for a policy that will close all the factories and ruin all business, that will leave the workingman without employment and unable to buy the necessaries of life, let alone the comforts or luxuries.

NASBY.

The "Corners" Is Largely In Favor of the Free Silver Scheme.

Confedrit X Roads,
(wich is in the State of Kentucky.)
August 28.

Ez a matter of course, the Corners is impecunious. There never wuz a time in the history uv this place that it wuzn't in that state uv finanshel health. The disinclinashen uv the people to labber—the porousnis uv the clay wich requires so much likwid fillin, and the loss uv time resultin, makes it extremely difficult for anything like accumulashen to happen, consekently borrerin is the principal industrial pursoot, wich would be well enuff ef there wuzn't any payin. Payin is wat blites a man, and cripples his energies. Payin is slowly, but shoorly underminin the Corners, and sappin its prosperity. I hate payin. It robs a dollar uv all its delite to know you hev got to pay it agin, after you hev spent it. Wat I should like wood be to hev dollars wich reprodooces their selves. Ef two dollars cood only marry and hev large families! That wood be suthin like.

Free silver pleases us here for several reasons. The Corners is largely composed uv the debtor class. We are all in debt. That graspin Shylock, Bascom, hez furnisht us the necessaries uv life these twenty years, and hez kept on "chargin it up," when we didn't pay, with the remorselis accooracy uv a feend. He never cood get no mortgage out uv me to secoor hisself for the reason that I don't happen to hev anything to mortgage, but he does hold mortgages on Deekin Pogram's place, and also on every other place in the visinity, for money lent and supplies furnisht. Wat happens? Why, Bascom wants his pay. He sneerinly sez that ef we don't expect to pay wat do we drink fur? "Kin I buy likker in Louisville, and sell it to yoo without pay?" sez he.

Ah! ef he only knows how pleasant it is to drink and how unpleasant it is to pay he would change his mind about it. But there are very few large-hearted men in the world.

Bascom wants his money and Bascom is consekently a Shylock. He is a oppressor, and a grinder uv the faces uv the people. We wood rise up in our wrath and mob him, but alas! there ain't one uv us wich hez credit enuff for a barl uv likker in Louisville, and so we hev to endoor him.

Therefore we rejoice at the prospekt uv free silver. When we hev sich a law passed, and the silver miners uv the great West hev got things fixed so that they kin pay wat they owe in ther own silver, they will hist it out to an extent wich will make it ez cheep ez cood be wished. Then we will hev this yoosurer, wich holds destruckshen over us. Our land—I am speekin uv the other citizens now wich hev land—will go up ten times in valyoo. Land wich is now with $40 an acre will spin up to $400—in silver—and we will sell enuff to git wat we owe Bascom, and we will load a cart with it and take it to that unmerciful creditor and compel him to take it, and release us from his dominshep.

I see in my mind's eye that deer, delliteful old saint, Deekin Pogram, makin a deed for two acres uv the hundred and fifty he hez. That miserable, grinding Bascom lent him $1,000 four years ago, wich hez bin runnin on interest ever sence, and he hez a bar bill uv perhaps $500 more, makin all perhaps $1,500, wich this Shylock holds agin him. There will be a speckulator from Looisville, down to the Corners a buyin land.

"Deekin, wat will yoo ask me an aker for two akers off the east side uv yoor place?" says the speckulator.

"Mirandy," sez the deekin, "wat do I owe that crooel, hard-hearted Shylock uv a Bascom?"

"One thousand five hundred dollars," will be Mirandy's anser.

"Sir," sez the Deekin, "you kin hev two acres for jist $1,500. I must git out uv the clutches uv that monster wich demands remorselessly the money he lent me. Oh, the hard-heartidnis uv this world! Thank heaven, I hev but a few more years uv it. Mirandy, send the jug to Bascom's, and tell him I'll try to pay him suthin on account next week."

And then the land will we sold (the two akers), leavin the Deekin 148, wich is enuff, and the Deekin will load the silver in his cart, and will take it over to Bascom's and dump it triumphantly down on the floor, and demand his release. Then will he be free uv this shark—he will satisfy this tormorant—he will walk the streets erect, a free man. Then will everybody do likewise, but me, and I persoom I will, for silver will be so cheap that I kin probably borrer enuff to pay the graspin man wat I owe him.

We held a meetin last nite and resolved that it wuz the sentiment uv the Corners that silver should be remonetized, and that the crime of 1873 shood be atoned for. It was a enthoosiastic meetin, made up entirely uv the debtor class. I made a stirrin speech wich mood her had an immense effect but for one triflin draw-back. I wuz dilatin on the "Dollar uv the Fathers," and sed with a burst of elokence, "Look at this piece uv money! It wuz this kind uv money wich carried the country thru." It wuz an unfortunit way uv gittin at things. For I didn't hev a piece uv silver in my pockit, and I appealed to the audjence to hunt one up that I mite give pint to the fite, but alas! ther wuzn't a piece of silver in the house, not even a dime! But I turned this to akkount even. I pride myself on bein able to pluck the flower Safety from the nettle Danger. Most men would hev bin disconcerted at this, but not me. "My friends," I sed, "when we hev this silver bill past, I won't be caught in this awkward fix. Every man in the Corners will hev a cart load uv it."

And they give three cheers for the silver bill, and adjourned.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
Financeer.

FREE COINAGE STOCKING.

**Handy Thing to Have In Case Bry

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Mint Queries.

J. G., Little Rock, Ark., asks: "Does the mint charge any per cent for coining gold and silver bars, and is the government coining any silver dollars? If so, how much per month?"

You should read The Blade more carefully. We have stated, time and again, that there is no charge at the mint for coining gold. The government does not coin silver on private account. It buys bullion at the market price when it wants to coin any silver.

During the fiscal year that ended June 30, 1895, there were coined 5,243,715 standard silver dollars; and of subsidiary silver 25,947,461 pieces of the value of $7,211,220.

During the fiscal year that ended June 30, 1896, there were coined 3,351,1 standard silver dollars, and of subsidiary silver 6,532,594 pieces, of the value of $5,113,470.

The figures for the corresponding period ending June 30, 1894, are not at hand. But the months were not idle. According to a statement made by the treasury department, October 1, 1895, the number of standard silver dollars coined and either in the treasury or in circulation was 422,259,506; according to a statement made by Secretary Carlisle and used in Senator Sherman's speech at Columbus, the number of standard silver dollars coined up to July 1 1895, was 420,790,041, divided as follows: In the treasury, $378,614,043; in circulation, $52,175,998. Thus the standard dollars coined between October 1, 1895, and July 1, 1896 number 1,510,732. These figures will probably satisfy any doubter that the mint are still in operation, and that silver is still being coined under the policy several times declared by Congress, of keeping gold and silver coins at a parity—that is, receivable at the government's counter on an equality and exchangeable, dollar for dollar, in business transactions.

The Nation's Wealth.

"Illinois Subscriber" asks: "It has been stated that 8,000 people of the United States hold 90 per cent of the entire wealth of the United States. Please give the figures in the next issue of The Blade showing the total wealth of the United States, and if possible in what manner it is invested and how much in each line of business? What per cent of the farms are owned by corporations, and how many are mortgaged, and what was the cause?"

We can give you only a partial answer, because there are no statistics as to the wealth of individuals. According to the census of 1890, the following were the items of our national wealth:

Real estate with buildings thereon	$39 544,544,233
Live stock and farm tools and machinery	2,703,015,040
Mines and quarries	1,291,291,579
Gold and silver coin and bullion	1,158,774,444
Machinery of mills, etc.	3,055,503,441
Railroads and equipments	8,685,407,223
Telegraphs, telephones, shipping	701,755,711
Miscellaneous	7,893,708,821
Total wealth	$65,037,091 197

To say that "8,000 people hold 90 per cent of the wealth of the United States" is like saying that "the people of Mars are ruled by a king whose name is Umpiumpug." It is something that can not be proved. There are no statistics on the subject. Hence, as it cannot be proved, you will accept it as false.

Tariff and Farmers.

W. L. L., Berthoud, Colo., asks: "In what way will protection help the farmers?"

In what way did protection help the farmers under the Republican rule? The Republicans raised his own food; he sells food to all who are not farmers. When all the other classes are prosperous, the farmer sells more, for they can buy more. When times are hard, millions of people buy less meat, which means less sale and lower prices for live stock. They do not eat so much of other things raised by farmers. The amount of wheat (or flour) consumed per capita in the United States has diminished within the past two years because of the hard times. On the editorial page (4th) of this paper, you will find a table of farm exports and imports. The exports increased under the Wilson law; the imports of things raised by foreign farmers have increased, thus cutting off the market here from our farmers. You might go on and fill this column with points like these, but you can readily see them for yourself. The farmer can not prosper unless the rest of the people are prosperous, and the Wilson bill destroyed the prosperity we were enjoying in 1891 and 1892.

The Wilson Tariff.

S. F. R., Ashley, Ind., asks: "What effect has the Wilson bill reduced on all manufactures? Give a list of all that had to close on account of that law. The Democrats here say there have no manufactories closed, or run on less than full time, on account of the tariff, and they assert that the employes received better wages since than before the Wilson law."

It is impossible to give lists of factories closed, or running on short time. In the woolen industry, over half the mills are idle, and many of the remainder running on short time, and with fewer employes. This is because the Wilson bill reduced the duties on woolen and worsted goods. Our imports of these goods are almost four times as great as under the McKinley law, and this shows why the mills are idle. Many cotton manufacturing establishments are doing the same thing. These Democrats must be woefully ignorant not to know that there has been a general reduction of wages in many great industries, and that the majority of industrial establishments which are running are employing fewer hands than four years ago.

Tariff and Currency.

M. S. C., El Campo, Tex., asks: "Am I right in the belief that the tariff question is of far greater importance, with reference to the remedy for the present financial derangement, than the free silver question is? In other words, would not the immediate restoration of a protective tariff be a sufficient remedy for the present irregular circulation of our money?"

You are absolutely correct in your position. It is a point that every voter should carefully consider. Prosperity of our industries and commerce means the rapid circulation of money, and the faster the exchanges the better it is for all. A dollar that passes from man to man a dozen times in one day, in making payments or exchanges, does more good to the country than a thousand dollars lying idle in a safe.

No Democrat.

R. G. Y., Mullbrook, Mich., asks: "Was there ever a man nominated in St. Louis for President who was elected?"

There never was anybody but a Democratic candidate nominated at St. Louis, up to the present campaign. No Democrat ever nominated there ever was elected. Next November will prove that a Republican nominating ticket will be elected when made in St. Louis. You note that Bryan was nominated there by the Populists; so a St. Louis nominee is bound to be elected this year.

The Sherman Law.

H. H. E., Bedford, Ind., asks: "Why did Democrats desire the repeal of the Sherman law? Was the bullion purchased under the Sherman law paid for according to its commercial or its coin value?"

All intelligent citizens, whether Democrats or Republicans, saw that the Sherman law was inflating the currency, and that it would eventually drive gold to a premium, and give us a depreciated paper or a silver currency. Hence all men who understood the natural laws governing commercial exchanges desired the repeal of the law. The bullion bought under it was at its commercial value, of course.

An Electoral Question.

H. C. W., Wyattville, Minn., writes: "McKinley and Hobart were nominated at St. Louis by the Republican national convention for President and Vice President; then Bryan and Sewall by the Democrats at Chicago; then Bryan and Watson by the Populists at St. Louis. Now, under the foregoing, is it possible to elect Bryan and Hobart as President and Vice President? If so, please tell how it can be done, and if not, why not."

It could only be done by a sufficient number of Presidential electors, elected on either the Democratic or Populist ticket, voting for Hobart for Vice President. The voters of each state elect as many Presidential electors as that state has Senators and Representatives in Congress. These electors meet at the capital of each state, and vote for President and Vice President. There is nothing in the constitution or the laws to prevent these electors from voting for anybody they choose for either President or Vice President. But it is a matter of personal honor to vote for the candidates of the party which elected the electors they represent. So, while it is possible to elect Bryan and Hobart, it would not be done.

Salt Wells.

J. L. W., New Knob Creek, Tenn.: The only indication for boring for salt is the presence of salt springs or salt "licks." When these are absent, it is simply a matter of guesswork. There is positively no other indication. A man posted in the geology of your region can tell you whether there is a possibility of their being salt underground. That is, he can tell you whether the same strata, which bear salt in other regions, underlie your locality. If they do, it will require the boring of a test well to find whether they bear salt there or not. The fellows with forked sticks are simply ignorant humbugs.

Good Vinegar.

H. N. W., Coventryville, N. Y., sends this: "J. P. M., of Alexander, W. Va., asks how to make good vinegar out of apple cider. Tell him to place a good barrel of cider in his cellar and at the end of a year he will have good vinegar."

Miscellaneous.

C. E. S., Vermontville, Mich.: Apply to Fort Wayne, Detroit.

B. B. L., Cala.: Probably the facts you are after may be found in an article entitled "Ancestry of General Richard Montgomery," published in the New York Genealogical and Biographical Record for July, 1871.

T. O. R., Spencer, Iowa: All circus rings are made 42 feet in diameter.

W. P., Aumsville, Ore.: It is impossible for us to change the position of Talmage's sermons in the paper, we are sorry to say.

M. E. L., Rushville, Ill.: The Ferris wheel at the World's Fair, was taken down and moved to Ferris Park, north of Lincoln Park, where it now is. Negotiations were on foot at one time to remove it to New York, but they fell through.

G. H. W., Nile, N. Y.: When we remarked that it is impossible for Bryan's name to appear twice on the Australian ballots, the laws of most of the states forbidding such a procedure," we used Bryan's name to mean the Bryan electoral ticket. It is common to speak of "voting for" a Presidential candidate, when the speaker means, of course, voting for the electors who will vote for him.

Recent Literature.

Whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not Inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

A new edition of the volume, before noticed at length in this column, of the late Marcus Whitman Saved Oregon has just been issued. Those who have not read this series of brilliant sketches of patriotic pioneer life will find it for their interest and pleasure to do so. The hero, Marcus Whitman, did a great work which has been until this book was written and given to the public, almost overlooked or forgotten. The author, Mr. Oliver Wells, was himself one of the pioneers who followed Whitman. He had an object in writing the book, which was to correct history, and, at the same time, while defending the honor of the hero, to arouse the public to build a monument to his memory. The design is to raise an endowment of $200,000 for Whitman College and to remove the remains of Mr. and Mrs. Whitman to its campus. This volume, written in this interest, tells tersely and clearly the story of the early Northwest. The account of how the United States made the Louisiana purchase was not before given in a book, and was culled from the private correspondence and diary of Monroe, then minister to France, to whom and President Jefferson the whole land owes lasting gratitude for the wise and far-seeing statesmanship. This feature alone has attracted wide attention from historians. Besides this is the charming description of scenery, the thrilling story of the lone ride in midwinter over snow covered mountains and through pathless plains, swimming half frozen rivers and traveling until he reached Washington to plead like a child of Oregon. The book is well worth a reading, not only for the information given, but because in itself it is an excellent piece of literary work, although the intention of making it so is disclaimed by the author. There is an introduction by Rev. Frank W. Gunsaulus, which is very good. Star Publishing company, Chicago.

The Island of Dr. Moreau.—A Possibility, by H. G. Wells, is one of the most horrible and unique tales that has ever been written, if it surpass to be the experience of one Edward Prendick, who was lost at sea, but was picked up by a trading vessel bound for what he calls the least people, strange, horrible creatures which have been altered by one Dr. Moreau from animals to a semblance of mankind. The author has a peculiar theory of certain theories of his, and the result is something terrible. The adventures of the shipwrecked man there and his escape make up this singular story. It is published by Stone & Kimball, New York City.

The Master Craftsman, by Sir Walter Besant, is the story of a miser and his fortune. John Burnikel lived to reach the age of ninety years. He had two nephews, respectable men and true builders, who lived in a modest and humble home and showed a hog of precious gems of great value. These he told them would be theirs at his death, but he died before he told them where it was concealed. Then the trouble began. Each became suspicious of the other, and they did not even follow their uncle's remains to the grave, lest some one might discover the hog while they were absent. Later came their search which was all in vain, for neither found the jewels, though each believed the other had done so. A pretty love story grows out of the final finding, which the reader will enjoy. The volume is published by Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York City.

A Story of the Heavenly Camp-Fires by One With a New Name is a religious speculation, something of the sort of Elizabeth Stuart Phelps's Gates Ajar, the final finding which has been its second home existence. She has four children, the eldest a young civil engineer of 18. Mrs. Malloy pays particular attention to the education of her children, supervises and directs their reading and follows the course of each in the public schools with the greatest of care. She is exceedingly energetic, and in addition to her housekeeping finds time to keep posted on the current political affairs of the country. Her husband is superintendent of the Union Pacific Railway from Cheyenne to Ogden, a distance of over 500 miles, extending entirely across the state of Wyoming. He is known by every section man, brakeman, conductor and engineer on the line as "Larry," and his wife will get many a complimentary vote from good Democratic railroad men.

A Million Gold Dollars

Would not bring happiness to the person suffering with dyspepsia, but Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured many thousands of this disease. It tones the stomach, regulates the bowels and puts all the machinery of the system in good working order. It creates a good appetite and gives health, strength and happiness.

HOOD'S PILLS act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Cure all liver ills. 25c.

Keeping the Plumbing Sweet.

The care of plumbing is an important duty; yet, provided there be nothing wrong about the plumbing at the start, and the supply of water be constant and generous, this duty will not be found a hard one. The housekeeper should impress upon the younger members of her family the importance of thoroughly flushing the closets. She should at least once a day personally see to it that there is sufficient flushing. The best time for this is after the morning work is done. The laundry should be thoroughly rinsed after washing, being generous with the water, that no trace of suds shall be left in the pipes.

After the midday work is done, and again at night, the pipe in the kitchen sink should be thoroughly flushed with hot water, if possible. In case there be no hot water, be generous with the cold. Once a week put half a pint of washing soda in an old saucepan and add six quarts of hot water. Place on the fire until the soda is all dissolved; then pour the water into the pipes, reserving two quarts of it for the kitchen sink.

Have an old funnel to use in the bathtub and basins, so that the hot soda may not touch any of the metal save that in the pipes.

Particles of grease sometimes lodge in the sink pipe and cause an unpleasant odor. The hot soda dissolves this grease and carries it away.

Copperas will remove odors from drain pipes. Put one pound of the crystals in a quart bottle and fill up with cold water. Cork tightly and label: Write "Poison" on the label. Pour a little of this into the pipes whenever there is any odor.

I will say right here that if thorough flushing and an occasional use of the hot soda will not keep the pipes sweet, there is something wrong with the plumbing, and it should be attended to at once.

It seems as if one need not caution people in regard to throwing into closet or basin any substance that might clog the pipes, but it is because of ignorance or carelessness on the part of the people who use these conveniences that much of the trouble with the pipes arises.—Boston Budget.

A Good Reason.

Mistress—Has the butcher's boy been here this morning?

Bridget—Yis, mum; nearly an hour ago.

Mistress—Why didn't you tell me? I wanted to give him an order.

Bridget—Oi gave him the order meself. Lamb chops, mum.

Mistress—Whatever induced you to order lamb chops again to-day? We had them yesterday.

Bridget—Well, mum, I likes them better nor beefsteak in this warrum weather.—Cleveland Leader.

A Good Idea.

"I intended this poem merely as a potboiler," said the young man in a lofty explanation.

"That's a good idea. Take it right home and let your folks start the fire with it."—Washington Star.

A Gifted Man.

"Gibbs, do you worry about financial affairs when you are in church?"

"No. I always wear a very high, stiff collar, so I can concentrate my thoughts."—Providence Journal.

Very Tender.

"Laura was always a soft-hearted scrt of a girl."

"Yes; she married the first man she was engaged to."—Philadelphia American.

Conceit.

"Have you read Gen. Bronson's autobiography?"

"Yes. Frightful exhibition of conceit."

"How so?"

"Why, it's all about himself."—Tit-Bits.

Cures

Prove the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla — positive, perfect, permanent Cures.

Cures of Scrofula in severest forms, Salt Rheum, with itching and burning, scald head, boils, pimples, etc.

Cures of Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Catarrh by making rich, red blood.

Cures of Nervousness and That Tired Feeling by feeding nerves, muscles and tissues on pure blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

HIS NEIGHBOR'S WIFE.

One year ago, in lonely state,
I'd sit and gaze across the way
Into a home where early, late,
At all hours, things were bright and gay,
A couple, young and free from care,
Alas! how dreary seemed my life,
For she was blithe and witching fair,
The girl I called my neighbor's wife.

One year ago—how could they guess
That glimpses of their paradise
And tokens of their happiness
Were oft observed by envious eyes?
I learned to hate the other man.
I swore that he had wrecked my life,
For, could I have but changed my plan,
She'd not have been my neighbor's wife.

One year ago. And now there sits
Beside me, witching, fair and gay,
The girl I loved, and now there flits
Another girl across the way,
Yet I'm not false, nor fickle he;
And he and I were friends for life.
She was his sister, don't you see?
And now she is his neighbor's wife.
—Brooklyn Life.

MRS. SARAH MALLOY.

Nominated for Presidential Elector by the Wyoming Republicans.

MRS. SARAH MALLOY.

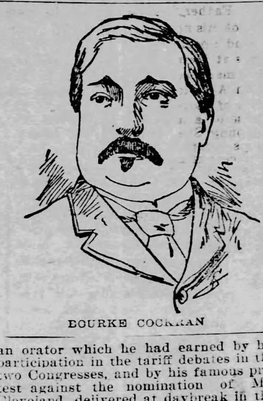
Mrs. Sarah Malloy, who has been named for Presidential elector by the Republicans of Wyoming, will accept the honor that has been thrust upon her. She so stated to a representative of the Chicago Times-Herald. "I am half sorry," she added, "that I received the nomination; for when Mr. Malloy heard that I had been nominated he didn't seem to be very cheerful about it. However, he said I could do as I pleased, and after we had talked the matter over a bit he concluded that as Presidential elector I would not be expected to make any campaign, and if elected that I would not have to leave home for even a day, and so he was perfectly satisfied about it." Mrs. Malloy was born in Ohio, at a little town called College Center, near Columbus. Her father was a soldier in the civil war and was incapacitated for works by wounds received in the service. Mrs. Malloy has lived in Wyoming since 1870, and is in full sympathy with the woman suffrage idea, which has been in full force and effect in Wyoming first as a territory and then as a state, since the year Mrs. Malloy an opportunity she has declined to run for office where the work would require any attention. She has been a delegate to Republican county conventions, performing her duties as a delegate in a creditable manner. Mrs. Malloy never misses voting on election day. Her husband is a stanch Democrat, and jokingly says that he has been throwing his vote away ever since his marriage, for it has always been offset by that of his wife. Mrs. Malloy is extremely domestic in her life and is a model housewife. She has four children, the eldest a young civil engineer of 18. Mrs. Malloy pays particular attention to the education of her children, supervises and directs their reading and follows the course of each in the public schools with the greatest of care. She is exceedingly energetic, and in addition to her housekeeping finds time to keep posted on the current political affairs of the country. Her husband is superintendent of the Union Pacific Railway from Cheyenne to Ogden, a distance of over 500 miles, extending entirely across the state of Wyoming. He is known by every section man, brakeman, conductor and engineer on the line as "Larry," and his wife will get many a complimentary vote from good Democratic railroad men.

COCKRAN'S SPEECH.

In Eloquent Words He Answers Bryan's Sophistry.

Madison Square Garden, New York, Aug. 19.—The second notable demonstration of the political campaign in New York city was held last night under the auspices of Democratic Honest Money League of America, in Madison Square Garden, where Hon. W. Bourke Cockran addressed an immense audience with a speech entitled "In Opposition to Repudiation."

Mr. Cockran had been selected to answer Candidate Bryan's speech because of his opposition to the Chicago platform, and because of the reputation as



BOURKE COCKRAN

an orator which he had earned by his participation in the tariff debates in the two Congresses, and by his famous protest against the nomination of Mr. Cleveland, delivered at daybreak in the convention of four years ago.

Major John Bryne, the president of the league, called the meeting to order, addressing his hearers as "Democrats who love their country above party," and exhorting them to save that party from repudiation, anarchy and socialism, and then presented Hon. Perry Belmont, who made a short speech by way of overture to Mr. Cockran's effort.

There was a second outburst of cheering when Mr. Cockran was introduced, which lasted several minutes. Mr. Cockran's splendid voice reached the big hall from pit to gallery. Frequent outbreaks of cheers followed his periods.

Cockran's Speech.

He said: Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen, Fellow-Democrats all: With the inspiring strains of the national song still ringing in our ears, who can doubt the issue of this campaign? Stripped of all verbal disguise, it is an issue of common honesty; an issue between the honest discharge and the dishonest repudiation of public and private obligations. It is a question as to whether the powers of this government shall be used to protect honest industry or to tempt the citizen to dishonor. On this question honest men can not long differ. It is one of morals and of justice. It involves the existence of social order. It is a contest for civilization itself. The Democratic convention may renounce Democratic faith, but the Democracy remains faithful to Democratic principles. Democrat leaders may betray a convention to the Populists, but they can not reduce the millions of Democratic voters from the pathway of honor and of justice. A candidate bearing the mandate of a Democratic convention may in this hall open a canvass levelled against the foundations of social order, and he beholds the masses confronting him organized for the defense.

Fellow-Democrats, let us not disguise from ourselves the fact that we bear in this contest grave responsibility and solemn burden of duty. We must raise our hands against the nominee of our party, and we must do it to preserve the future of that party itself. We must oppose the nominee of the Chicago convention, and we know full well that the success of our opposition will mean our owns exclusion from public life, but we will be consoled and gratified by the reflection that it will prove that the American people can not be divided into parties on a question of simple morals and common honesty. We will look in vain through the speech delivered here one week ago to find a true statement of the issue involved in this canvass. Indeed, I believe it is doubtful if the candidate himself can understand the nature of the faith which he professes. I say this not in criticism of his ability, but in justice to his morality. I believe that if he himself understood the inevitable consequences of the doctrines which he preaches that his own hands would be the very first to tear down the platform on which he stands. We all must remember that lurid rhetoric which glowed as fitfully in the Western skies as that sunlight which, through the past week, foretold the torrid heat of the ensuing day, and here upon this platform we find that same rhetoric as mild, as insipid as the waters of a stagnant pool. He is a candidate who was swept into the nomination by a wave of popular enthusiasm awakened by appeals to prejudice and greed. He is a candidate who, declaring that this was a revolutionary movement, not sooner found himself face to face with the American feeling than he realized that this soil is not propitious to revolution; that the people of this country will not change the institutions which have stood the tests and experience of a century for institutions based upon the fantastic dreams of Populist agitators; that the American nation will never consent to substitute for the republic of Washington, Jefferson and of Jackson for the republic of an Altgeld, a Tillman, or a Bryan.

Bryan's Populist Programme.

Whatever change may have come over his manner as a candidate, however much the vehemence of his eloquence may have been reduced, two things for which he stands remain unaltered. On this platform he defended the revolutionary plank of the Chicago convention in speeches vehement but not less earnest than that in which he supported their adoption. On this platform he defended the Populistic programme of overthrowing the integrity of the supreme court. If there be any fruit which has grown for the benefit of all mankind out of the establishment of our republic, it has been the demonstration that is possible by the organization of an independent tribunal to safeguard the rights of every citizen and protect those natural privileges against any invasion from whatever source or however powerful might be the antagonizing elements.

The very existence of that power presupposes the existence of an independent tribunal, yet we have this populist convention, because a Populist measure was condemned as unconstitutional, proposing not to amend the constitution in the ordinary way prescribed by that instrument itself, but proposing to pack the court so that it will pronounce those laws to be constitutional which the constitution itself condemns; a proposal to make the courts of law instruments of lawlessness; to violate that sacred pact between the states on which the security of this nation rests; to profane the temple for its protection by the hands of false priests who, though sworn to defend it, will be appointed to destroy it.

In the time to which I must confine myself to-night I can do nothing but examine that one question which Mr. Bryan himself declares to be the overshadowing issue of this campaign. I am a little puzzled when I read his speech to discover just what Mr. Bryan imagines will be the fruit of a change in the standard of value throughout this country. I do not believe any man can follow wholly his speech, because if he dissents from one set of conclusions, he has got to read but a few paragraphs, and he will find another. If Mr. Bryan could show me that by any means known to heaven or on earth wages could be increased, I will be ready to support him, because I know of no test of prosperity absolutely infallible except the rate of wages paid to laborers.

When we come to find how Mr. Bryan expects to increase the wages of labor, we find ourselves lost in a maze of contradiction. No man can tell how, or where or when the wages of workingmen are to be increased; but any one who examines the scheme can see that inevitable testimony, the inevitable consequence of a debasement in the standard of value must be a reduction in the rate of wages—and that is the conspiracy in which the Populists are engaged.

Now, Mr. Bryan tells us that he wants to cheapen the dollar; that he wants to increase the volume of money. I do not believe that any man who ever lived could quite understand a Populist's notion of what money is, further than that he believes it is a desirable thing to get, and that he is not very particular about the means by which he can get his hands on it.

What Is Money?

Nothing is more common than the mistake that money and property are identical. They are not. There may be a very large volume of circulating medium and very great poverty. The issue of paper money is simply no more an increase of wealth than the issue by an individual of his promissory note would show an increase of his property. As a matter of fact an increase in the coinage is no proof of an increase in property, but may be a strong proof of a decrease in wealth. It is not the volume of money, but the activity of money that counts.

The basis of sound trade is sound money; money which is intrinsically valuable; money which like the gold coinage of this country the government cannot affect if it tried to. I can take a ten dollar gold piece and I can defy all the power of all the governments of this earth to take five cents of value from it. That gold dollar, this meeting, the Democratic party, the honest masses of this country, without distinction of party divisions, demand shall be paid to the laborer, when he has it, and that no power on earth shall cheat him of the sweat of his brow.

It is perfectly clear that the purpose of the Populist is to put up the prices of certain commodities. Mr. Bryan's language is that he is going to improve the conditions of the people of this country. If he is going to work any change in the conditions of men he must increase the material possession of some part of the community. Now, if he got possession of the government to-morrow, he would not increase one single thing of value by any exercise of governmental power in the world. No power ever yet exercised by tyrant or by constitutional monarch can cause a barren fields to become useful; can cause two blades of grass to grow where one grew before. No, it requires the labor of man, and the labor of man alone to create wealth. If Mr. Bryan is going to enrich somebody, the thing he intends to bestow upon him he must take from somebody else. What is to be divided and who is to be enriched by the exercise of this new scheme of government?

(A voice: "Silver mine owners.")

My friend, the silver mine owner will get cheated with the rest.

Who Will Get It?

A government never can be generous, because if it be generous to one it must be oppressive to another. But his financial scheme contemplates an increase in the price of certain commodities. Now if everything in this world or everything in this country, including labor, should be increased in value in like proportion, not one of us would be affected at all. If everything were increased 10 per cent in value, we would pay 10 per cent in additional to what we would buy and get 10 more cents on which we sell and be in the same place we were before. Therefore, it is fair to assume that the conclusion which this Populist revolution contemplates. What then is it? It is an increase in the price of commodities and allowing labor to shift for itself. If the price of commodities be increased and the price of labor left stationary, why, that means a cutting down of the rates of wages. If instead of a dollar which consists of a given quantity of gold equal to a hundred cents anywhere in the world, with the purchasing power of a hundred cents the laborer is to be paid in dollars worth 50 cents each, he can only buy half as much with a day's wages as he buys now. Wage earners, Mr. Bryan says, know that while a gold standard raises the purchasing power of the dollar and also makes it difficult to obtain labor. They know employment is more difficult, loss of time more probable and employment less certain. If that means anything, it means that a cheap dollar would give him more employment, more work and more chance to get employment after he was discharged. If that means anything, it means that if the laborer is willing to have his wages cut down he will get employment. The diminution in wages does not diminish the scope of employment. The fall in the rate in wages always comes from a small production, and narrow production means a small demand for labor. The object of the Populists and the Democrats who seek to preserve it is that the Democratic high wages and prosperity are synonymous, and the Populists desire to cut wages in the hope that it will lead farmers to oppose the workingmen.

Now the Populists love to say that the creditor is a person who opposes the Western farmer; the creditors of this country are not the bankers: they are not the so-called capitalists. They are the laborers, and it is at the expense of labor that this exchange is made. When any man who can show me a laborer who is paid in advance for a day's work, I will show him a laborer who is a debtor.

The claim that the farmers of Nebraska are suffering under the weight of a mortgage contracted by a metal which has steadily increased in value is but a Populistic metaphor.

Mainstay of Order and Prosperity.

The farmer who, when this country was in danger, shouldered his musket to set it aside when the first shot had been fired on the Southern battlefields, whose moderation prevented the political warriors at Washington from pursuing a policy of discrimination and punishment in the southern states, is to-day the mainstay of order and of prosperity as he was the mainstay of the Union. There was a Populistic delegation from there, it is true Democratic, but it is a significant fact that of every Northern state in which there was a chance of electing a Democratic governor or choosing Democratic electors, with the exception of Missouri and Indiana, stood boldly and firmly for the gold standard at Chicago, and they were submerged by a wave of Populism from the South.

My friends, there has been a great change in the Democratic organization of the Southern states. The men who, from a mistaken sense of loyalty, followed their states out of the Union; whose gallantry in war, whose fortitudes in defeat, won the admiration of the civilized world, the men whose virtues commanded the support of Northern public opinion in the attempt to overturn carpet bag governments in the Southern states, the men who led their people through all the troubled period of reconstruction back into a full union with the sister states, these men, like Hampton in North Carolina, and Gaffney in Louisiana, have been swept from power, a new set got into the saddle, a set of leaders of which Tillman is the exponent, while boldly undefurled the sectional flag at Chicago and declared that this Populist movement is a direct movement against the prosperity of the East.

Men of New York, toilers of America, guardians of your own homes, will you allow your rate of wages to be reduced (cries of "Never!" "Never!") by any man who never has paid wages at all if he could get out of it? Will you submit to this conspiracy between the farmers who would war with their own Populist agitators of the West, and the unreconciled slave holders of the South? This is a conspiracy between professional farmers who want to pay no wages and the unreconciled slave holder who would like to pay no wages at all. (Applause.) Here is the real root of this conspiracy. Mr. Bryan did not create it. No man can create a movement like this. The forces that created it are active and have been working in a thousand different directions. Mr. Bryan, representing this theory, is like a drop of water on the crest of a wave, that conspicuous, but no more important than the millions of drops that form its base. The Populistic movement is the attempt of these profound farmers, of these men who are unwilling to share with the laborer, to appeal to their greed. It is an enemy of public order; he is an obstacle to progress. He is an enemy to the peace and prosperity of the industrial masses of the country. I have said that the laborer is the object of this conspiracy and he is. But let no man imagine that if they are successful, the injury would all be borne by the man who works with his hands. He would be the last to suffer and the last to recover from its effects. But the shock to civilization which would ensue from such a breach of public and private faith would be irreparable. Its effects no man could measure from any experience of the human race. We cannot tell to what degree it would paralyze industry. Everything that a man does for his own benefit acts directly upon the interests of his neighbor, and no man can stand alone in a civilized community. His interests, his prospects, his fortunes, are to some extent shared by his fellows. The farmer who scatters seed upon the ground sets into motion the wheels of the factory. If the farmer did not work, and if the miner did not dig in the subterranean gallery, every department of industry would languish, for men would not produce and create if they did not see in the industry and activity of others a prospect of a demand for the commodity which they produce, and so every man in the world is bound closely to the destinies and interests of all his fellow men.

Men Must Have Confidence.

Underlying the whole scheme of civilization is the confidence that men have in one another—confidence in their honesty, confidence in their integrity; confidence is their future. If we want silver coinage to-morrow; if we even debase our standard of value, men say that still you would have the same property you have to-day; you would still have the same soil; you would still have the same continent; and it is true; but so did the Indian have the same rivers that roll past our cities and turn the wheels of commerce as they pass. So the mountains piled full of mineral treasures 400 years ago. The same atmosphere enwrapped this continent; the same soil covered the fields; the same sun shone in the heavens, and yet there was none but the savage pursuing the pathway of war through the trackless forests; and the river bore no single living thing except the Indian in his canoe pursuing a pathway of destruction. There was no industrial cooperation because the Indian was a savage, and did not understand the principles by which men aid each other in taking from the earth the wealth that makes life bearable, and develops intelligence that makes civilization. Anything that attacks that basis of human confidence is a crime against civilization, and a blow against the foundations of social order. Wherever you find Populists assembled you will find discussions proceeding upon the theory that men are hostile to each other in their interests, that the condition of life is one of contest. At Chicago Mr. Bryan declared: "When you come before us and tell us that we shall disturb your business interests, we reply that you have disturbed our business interests." (A voice, "He was right.")

He was my friend. When a man loses all sense he has a right to defy those that possess any. (Laughter.)

I merely desire to call attention to the character of that speech, to the underlying spirit that pervades it, and then to ask the workingmen of this country, to ask the citizens of this nation, if the government should be trusted to the hands of men whose conception of a civilized society is one of warfare and strife.

We believe that the very essence of civilization is mutual interest, mutual forbearance, mutual co-operation. We believe the world has not got past the time when men's hands are at each others' throats. We believe that men can stand shoulder to shoulder, working together for a common purpose, beneficial to all, and we believe that this attempt to assail wages is an attempt to attack the prosperity of all. It will be resisted, and by a class, first by the whole nation. What labor has gained shall it keep. That wages paid it to-day is the lowest we will ever accept.

The Workingman's Side.

Men who tell us that the price of farm products have fallen and that the farmer for that reason is a sufferer, forget that while the price of wheat has decreased, that the cost of production has been reduced through the aid of machinery, while the wages of the individual laborer may have risen.

While wages remain at their present rate, I hope there will be a further and further continuance of the decrease in the cost of living.

While we have in existence a system of mutual co-operation, which is but another name for civilized society, all are admitted to somebody else. While it is the duty of somebody else. While it is the duty of every government to see that its benefits showers upon the earth. The dweller in the tenement, stooping over his bench, who never sees a field of waving corn, who has never inhaled the perfume of grasses and of flowers, is yet made the participator in all the bounties of Providence in the purifying influences of the atmosphere, in the ripening rays of the sun, the increased fertility of the soil is made cheaper to him every day by the abundance of the harvest. (Applause.) It is from his share in this bounty that the Populist wants to exclude the workingmen. To him we say, in the name of humanity, in the name of progress, you shall never press a crown of thorns upon the brow of labor, nor press a scourge upon his back. You shall not, by legislation, rob him of study, of progress in the skill of his craft. You shall not obscure the golden prospects of a further improvement in his condition by the poisoning of the fountains of living as well as by a further depreciation of the dollar which is paid to him. (Applause.)

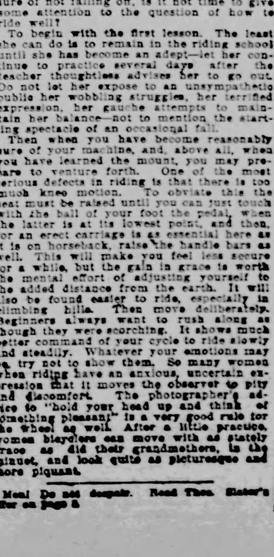
The man who raises his hand against the progress of the workingman raises his hand against prosperity.

I do not regret this campaign. The time has come when the people of this country will show their capacity for self-government. They will prove that the men who have left the world in the pathway of progress will be jealous guardians of liberty and of order. They are not to be seduced by specious appeals to their cupidity. They will forever guard, and jealously guard, and trim the lamp of enlightenment, of progress. They will ever relentlessly prevent and ruthlessly crush beneath their heels Populist agitation and Populist destruction. When this tide of agitation shall have receded, this tide of Populist agitation, this assault upon common honesty and upon industry shall have been abated forever, the foundations of this republic shall remain undisturbed. This government will still shelter a people indissolubly wedded to liberty and order, jealously forbidding any distinction of burden or of privilege, conserving property, maintaining morality, resting forever upon the broad basis of American patriotism and American intelligence. (Great applause.)

EDWARD BLAKE.

The Probable Leader of the United Irish Nationalists.

Edward Blake, who may be chosen as the leader and consolidator of the Irish factions at the big peace meeting to be held in Dublin early next month, is an ex-member of the Canadian parliament and at present a member of the British House of Commons for South Longford, Ireland. Mr. Blake won great renown during the past few years as one of the foremost of the home rulers in the English house. During his stay in the Canadian parliament he was the leader of the Liberal opposition. In 1892 he was in-



EDWARD BLAKE.

vited by a unanimous resolution of the anti-Parnellite faction of the Irish party to accept one of their seats in the commons and help them to fight for their cause. Since that time he has taken a prominent part in the Irish movement and has been one of the most conspicuous figures in the lower house of the British parliament. Mr. Blake was a lawyer of some note before he became a statesman. He is a university man, and is popular among all who want home rule for Ireland. It is believed that in him all the factions can unite with satisfaction.

HINTS TO BICYCLE GIRLS.

How to Overcome Awkward Movements and Look Like the Graces.

Bicycling is the fad of the hour, but it is, nevertheless, true that very few women ride well. Only a small proportion ride with ease and grace, and the observer has none of the pleasure he would experience if he were watching the same woman dancing, or even walking. This is the more inexcusable, since bicycling is so much easier than it was a few years ago. Then the heavy machines, the small tires, and, worst of all, the long skirts that constantly become entangled in the pedals or chain, interfered seriously with the pleasure of riding.

The case is not hopeless. If streets were edged with mirrors, it would have been remedied long ago. Since we have now sufficient confidence in our machines to be sure of not falling off, a little time to give some attention to the question of how to ride well?

To begin with the first lesson. The least she can do is to remain in the riding school until she has become an adept—let her continue to practice several days after the teacher thoughtlessly advised her to go out. Do not let her expose to an unsympathetic public her wobbling struggles, her terrified expression, her gauche attempts to maintain her balance—not to mention the startling spectacle of an occasional fall.

Then when you have become reasonably sure of your machine, and, above all, when you have learned the mount, you may prepare to venture forth. One of the most serious defects in riding is that there is too much knee motion. To obviate this the seat must be raised until you can just touch with the foot the pedal when at rest, when the latter is at its lowest point, and then, for an erect carriage is as essential here as it is on horseback, raise the handle bars as far as will make you feel less secure for a while, but the gain in grace is worth the mental effort of adjusting yourself to the added distance from the earth. It will also be found easier to ride, especially in climbing hills. Then move deliberately. Beginners always want to rush along as though they were scorching. It shows much better command of your cycle to ride slowly and steadily. Whatever your emotions may be, try not to show them. So many women when riding have an anxious, uncertain expression that it mores the observer to pity and discomfort. The photographer's advice to "hold your head up and think of something pleasant" is a very good rule for the wheel as well. After a little practice, women on bicycles can move with as stately grace as did their grandmothers, in the minuet, and look quite as picturesque and more piquant.

Meal Do not despair. Read Them. Sister's offer on page 8.

AN HONEST OFFER TO MEN.

We will send you absolutely free medicine prepared to suit your case and condition. We can develop every organ of your

Talmage's Sermon.

LESSON FOR PARENTS.

How to Guide Little Feet On the Pathway to Eternity.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 24.—While the reapers are busy in many parts of the land, and the harvests are being gathered, the scene brought before us in this subject is especially appropriate. The text is II. Kings iv, 18, 19, 20: "And when the child was grown, it fell on a day that he went out to his father to the reapers. And he said unto his father, my head, my head! And he said to a lad, carry him to his mother. And when he had taken him, and brought him to his mother, he sat on her knees till noon, and then died."

There is at least one happy home in Shunem. To the luxuriance and splendor of a great house had been given the advent of a child. Even when the Angel of Life flung a new soul to the poor man's hut, a star of joy shines over the manger. Infancy, with its helplessness and innocence, had passed away. Days of boyhood had come—days of laughter and frolic, days of sunshine and promise, days of strange questions and curiosity and quick development. I suppose among all the treasures of that house the brightest was the boy.

One day there is the shout of reapers heard afield. A boy's heart always bounds at the sound of sickle or scythe. No sooner have the harvesters cut a swath across the field than the lad joins them, and the swarthy reapers feel young again as they look down at that lad, as bright and beautiful as was Ruth in the harvest fields of Bethlehem gleaning after the reapers. But the sun was too hot for him. Congestion of the brain seized on him. I see the swarthy laborers drop their sickles, and they rush out to see what is the matter, and they fan him, and they try to cool his brow; but all is of no avail. In the instant of consciousness, he puts his hands against his temples, and cries out: "My head! my head!" And the father said: "Carry him to his mother," just as my father would have said, for our hand is too rough, and our voice is too harsh, and our foot is too loud to doctor a sick child, if there be in our home a gentler voice and a gentler hand and a stiller footstep. But all of no avail. While the reapers of Shunem were busy in the field, there came a stronger reaper than they, with keener scythe and for a richer harvest. He reaped only one sheaf, but O what a golden sheaf that was! I do not want to know any more about that heart-breaking scene than what I see in just this one pathetic sentence: "He sat on her knees till noon, and then died." Though hundreds of years have passed away since that boy skipped to the harvest field and then was brought home and died on his mother's lap, the story still thrills us. Indeed, childhood has a charm always and everywhere. I shall never speak a toy out of childhood; its beauty, its susceptibility of impression, its power over the parental heart, and its blissful transition from earth to heaven.

The child's beauty does not depend upon form or feature or complexion or apparel. That destitute one that you saw on the street, bruised with unkindness and in rags, has a charm about her even under her destitution. You have forgotten a great many persons whom you met, of finely cut features and with erect posture and with faultless complexion, while you will always remember the poor girl who, on a cold, moonlight night, as you were passing late home, in her thin shawl and barefoot on the pavement, put out her hand and said: "Please to give me a penny." Ah! how often we have walked on, and said: "O, that is nothing but street vagabondism;" but after you got a block or two on, we stopped and said: "Ah! that is not right;" and we passed up that same street and dropped a mite into that suffering hand, as though it were not a matter of second thought, so ashamed were we of our hard-heartedness.

With what admiration we all look upon a group of children on the playground or in the school, and we clap our hands almost involuntarily, and say: "How beautiful!" All stiffness and dignity are gone, and your shout is heard with theirs, and you trundle their hoop, and fly their kite, and strike their ball, and all your weariness and anxiety are gone—as when a child you bounded over the playground yourself. That father who stands rigid and unsympathetic amid the sportfulness of children, ought never to have been tempted out of a crusty and unredeemable solitariness. The waters leap down the rocks, but they have not the graceful step of childhood. The morning comes out of the gates of the East, throwing its silver on the lake and its gold on the flowers, and its fire on the cloud; but it is not so bright and beautiful as the sparkling of life! There is no light like that which is kindled in a child's eye, no color like that which blooms on a child's cheek, no music like the sound of a child's voice. Its face in the poorest picture redeems any imperfection in art. When we are weary with toil, their little hands pull the burdens off our back.

O, what a dull, stale, mean world this would be without the sportfulness of children! What if bad people had also not like children. I immediately doubt their moral and Christian character. But when the grace of God comes upon a child, how unspeakably attractive. When Samuel begins to pray, and Timothy begins to read the Scriptures, and Joseph shows himself invulnerable to temptation—how beautiful the scene! I know that parents sometimes get nervous when their children become pious, because they have the idea that good children always die. The strange questions about God and eternity and the dead, excite apprehension in the parental mind rather than congratulation. Indeed, there are some people that seem marked for heaven. This world is too poor a garden for them to bloom in. The hues of heaven are in the petals. There is something about their forehead that makes you think that the hand of Christ has been on it, saying: "Let this one come to me, and let it come to me soon." While that one tarried in the house you felt that he was an angel in the room and you thought that every sickness would be the last; and when finally the winds of death did scatter the leaves, you were no more surprised than to see a star come out above the cloud on a dark night; for you had often said to your companion: "My dear, we shall never raise that child." But I scout the idea that good children always die. Samuel the pious boy, became Samuel the great prophet. Christian Timothy became a minister at Ephesus. Young Daniel, consecrated to God, became prime minister of all the realm, and there are in hundreds of the schools and families of this country to-day, children who love God and keep his commandments, and who are to be foremost among the Christians and the philanthropists, and the reformers of the next century.

The grace of God never kills any one. A child will be more apt to grow up with religion than it will be apt to grow up without it. Length of days is promised to the righteous. The religion of Christ does not cramp the chest or curve the spine or weaken the nerves. There are no malarias floating up from the river of life. The religion of Christ throws over the heart and life of a child a supernal beauty. "Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace."

I pass on to consider the susceptibility of childhood. Men pride themselves on their unchangeability. They will make an elaborate argument to prove that they think now just as they did twenty years ago. It is charged to frailty or fraud when a man changes his sentiments in politics or in religion, and it is this determination of soul that so often drives back the gospel from a man's heart. It is so hard to make avarice charitable, and fraud honest, and pride humble, and scepticism Christian. The sword of God's truth seems to glance off from those mailed warriors, and the helmet seems battle proof against God's battle ax. But childhood; how susceptible to example and to instruction! "Abraham begat Isaac, and Isaac begat Jacob;" for when religion starts in a family it is apt to go all through. Jezebel a murderess, you are not surprised to find her son Jehoram attempting assassination. Oh, what a responsibility upon the parent and the teacher! The musician touches the keys, and the response of those keys is away off amid the pipes and the chords, and you wonder at the distance between the key the chord.

And so it is in life; if you touch a child the results will come back from manhood or old age, telling just the tune played, whether the dirge of a great sorrow or the anthem of a great joy. The word that the Sabbath school teacher will this afternoon whisper in the ear of the class will the school go back from everlasting ages or light or darkness. The home and the school decide the republic or the despotism; the barbarism or the civilization; the upbuilding of an empire, or the overthrowing of it. Higher than Parliament or Congress are the school and the family, and the sound of a child's foot may mean more than the tramp of a host.

What then are you doing for the purpose of bringing your children into the kingdom of God? If they are so susceptible, and if this is the very best time to act upon their eternal interests, what are you doing by way of right impulsion?

There were some harvesters in the fields of Scotland one hot day, and Hannah Lemond was helping them gather the hay. She laid her babe under a tree. While she was busy in the field there was a flutter of wings in the air, and a golden eagle clutched the swaddling band of the babe and flew away with it to the mountain eyrie. All the harvesters and Hannah Lemond started for the cliffs. It was two miles before they came to the foot of the cliffs. Getting there, who dared to mount the cliff? No human foot had ever trod it. There were sailors there who had gone up the mast in the day of terrible tempest; they did not dare risk it. Hannah Lemond sat there for awhile and looked up and saw the eagle in the eyrie, and then she leaped to her feet, and she started up where no human foot had ever trod, crag above crag, catching hold of this root or that root, until she reached the eyrie and caught her babe, the eagle swooping in fierceness all about her.

Fixing the child to her back, she started for her friends and for home. O, what a dizzy descent; sliding from this crag to that crag, catching by that vine and by that root, coming down further and further, to the most dangerous pass, where she found a goat and some kids. She said: "Now, I'll follow that goat; the goat will know just which is the safest way down;" and she was led by the animal down to the plain. When she got there, all the people cried: "Thank God, thank God!" her strength not giving way until the rescue was effected.

And they cried: "Stand back, now. Give her air!" O, if a woman will do that for the physical life of her child, what will you do for the eternal life of your boy and your girl? Let it not be told in the great day of eternity that Hannah Lemond put forth more exertion for the saving of the physical life of her child, than you, O parent, have ever put forth for the eternal life of your little one. God help you!

I pass on to consider the power which a child wields over the parental heart. We often talk about the influence of parents upon children, but never anything said about the influence of children upon their parents. You go to school to them. You no more educate them than they educate you. With their little hands they have caught hold of your entire nature and you cannot wrench yourself away from their grasp. You are different men and women from what you were before they gave you the first lesson. They have revolutionized your soul. There are fountains of joy in your heart which never would have been discovered had they not discovered them. Life is to you a more studendous thing than it was before those little feet started on the pathway to eternity. Oh, how many hopes, how many joys, how many solicitudes that little one has created in your soul. You go to school every day—a school of self-denial, a school of patience, in which you are getting wiser day by day; and that influence of the child over you will increase and increase; and though your children may die, from the very throne of God they will reach down an influence to your soul, leading you on and leading you up until you mingle with their voices and sit beside their thrones.

The grasp which the child has over the parent's heart is seen in what the parent will do for the child. Storm and darkness and heat and cold are nothing to you if they stand between you and your child's welfare. A great lawyer, when yet unknown, one day stood in the court room and made an eloquent plea before some men of great legal attainments; and a gentleman said to him afterward: "How could you be so calm standing in that august presence?" "Oh," said Erskine, "I felt my children pulling at my skirts crying for bread." What strength will you not summon, what storm will you not enter, what battle will you not fight, what hunger will you not endure for your children? Your children must have bread though you starve. Your children must be well clothed though you go in rags. You say: "My children shall be educated, though I never had a chance."

What to you are weary limbs, and aching heads, and hardened and callous, if only the welfare of your children can be wrought out by it? Their sorrow is your sorrow, their joy your joy, their advancement your victory. And, oh, when the last sickness comes, how you fight back the march of disease, and it is only after a tremendous struggle that you surrender. And then when the spirit has fled, the great deep is broken up, and Rachael will not be comforted because her children are not, and David goes up the palace stairs, crying: "Oh Absalom, my son, my son, would God I had died for thee. Oh Absalom, my son, my son."

There is not a large family, or hardly a large family that has not bent over such a treasure and lost it. In the family fold is there no dead lamb? I have seen many such cases of sorrow. There is one preeminent in my memory as pastor—Scoville Haynes McColum. The story of his death has brought hundreds unto God. He belonged to my parish in the West. A thorough boy, nine or ten years of age. Nothing morbid, nothing dull about him. His voice loudest and his foot swiftest on the playground. Often he has come into my house and thrown himself down on the floor in an exhaustion of boisterous mirth; and yet he was a Christian, consecrated to God, keeping his commandments. That is the kind of childish piety I believe in. When the days of sickness came suddenly and he was told that he could not get well, he said: "Jesus alone can give me pardon. Don't cry, mamma. I shall go right straight up to heaven." And then they gave him a glass of water to cool his hot lips and he said: "Mamma, I shall take a draught from the water of life after awhile, of which if one drink, he shall never get thirsty again. I lay myself at Jesus' feet and I want him to do just what he thinks best to do with me." In those days, "Rest for the Weary" was a new hymn, and he had learned it; and in a perfect ecstacy of soul, in his last hour, he cried out:

In the Christian's home in glory
There remains a land of rest;
There my Saviour's gone before me
To fulfill my soul's request;
There is rest for the weary,
There is rest for you.

Sing, O sing, ye heirs of glory,
Shout your triumphs as you go;
Zion's gates are open for you,
You shall find an entrance through.
There is rest for the weary.

"There is rest for you, papa, there is rest for you, mamma." And then putting his hands over his heart, he said: "Yes, there is rest for me." And then he asked them to read: "The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures, he leadeth me beside still waters;" and he cried out: "O Death, where is thy sting? O Grave, where is thy victory?"

Only ten years old! And then he said: "Now I wish you would just turn this bed so I can look once more on the foliage and see the sun set." And they turned the bed, and he said: "I do wish that Jesus would hurry and come and take me." They said to him: "Why, are you not willing to await the Lord's time?" "Yes," he said, "I am; but I would rather Jesus would come and hurry and take me." And so, with a peace indescribable, he passed away.

Oh, there is nothing sad about a child's death save the grief in the parents heart. You see the little ones go right out from a world of sin and suffering to a world of joy. How many sorrows they escape, how many temptations, how many troubles! Children dead are safe. Those that live are in peril. We know not what dark path they may take. The day may come in which they will break your heart; but children are safe—safe forever. Weeping parents, do not mourn too bitterly over your child that has gone. There are two kinds of prayers made at a child's sick bed. One prayer the Lord likes; the other prayer he does not like. When a soul kneels down at a child's sick bed and says: "O Lord, spare this little one; he is very near to my heart; I don't want to part with him, but Thy will be done,"—that is the kind of a prayer the Lord loves. There is another kind of prayer which I have heard men make in substance when they say:

"O Lord ,this isn't right: it is hard to take this child; you have no right to take this child; spare this child; I can't give him up." The Lord answers that kind of a prayer sometimes. The child lives on and lives on, and travels off in paths of wickedness to perish. At the end of every prayer for a child's life say: "Thy will, O Lord, be done."

The brightest lights that can be kindled Christ has kindled. Let us, old and young, rejoice that heaven is gathering up so much that is attractive. In that far land we are not strangers. There are those who speak our name day by day, and they wonder why so long we tarry. If I could count up the names of all those who have gone out from these families into the kingdom of heaven, it would take me all day to mention their names. A great multitude before the throne. You loved them once; you love them now, and ever and anon you think you hear their voices calling you upward. Ah, yes, they have gone out from all these families and you want no book to tell you of the dying experience of children. You have heard it; it has been whispered in your ear, O father, O mother, O brother, O sister.

Toward that good land all Christians are hearing. This snapping of heart strings, this flight of years, this tread of the heart reminds us that we are passing away. Under spring blossoms, and through summer harvests, and across autumnal leaves, and through the wintry snow banks, we are passing on. O, rejoice at it, children of God, rejoice at it! How we shall gather them up, the loved and the lost! Before we mount our throne, before we strike the harp of our eternal celebration, we will cry out: "Where are our loved and lost?" And then how we shall gather them up! O, how we shall gather them up!

In this dark world of sin and pain
We only meet to part again;
But when we reach the heavenly shore
We there shall meet to part no more.

The hope that we shall see that day
Should chase our present griefs away;
When these short years of pain are past
We'll meet before the throne at last.

A DRESSY LAWN APRON.

For Afternoon Teas Beautiful Gowns Are Worn, Over Which is Tied a Fine Apron.

For afternoon tea many hostesses dress most elaborately, and, on top of all, they tie a small lawn apron, beautifully made and daintily trimmed with ribbon and ruffles.

The lawn apron depends much for its beauty upon its fulness. Any attempt to "skimp" the cloth will be rewarded

TRIMMED WITH SMALL RUFFLES.

by the scant appearance common to kitchen aprons. The lawn should be gathered upon the band and "scrunched" after the old process, until it is flat, even and regular as a dress yoke.

A pretty way to trim an apron is with small riffles set up and down the apron. At the head of each can be a bow of black velvet ribbon or pink or green. A band of the same, with a bow upon the front, and ends in the back, adds to the appearance of the apron; so, too, the small ruffled ends.

Free Cure for Kidneys and Bladder.

We advise our readers who suffer from Kidney and Bladder Disorders, weak back or rheumatism to try the new Botanic discovery Alkavis, made from the Kava-Kava shrub. The Church Kidney Cure Company, 418 Fourth avenue, New York, to prove its great value, and for introduction, will send you a treatment of Alkavis prepaid by mail free. Alkavis is certainly a wonderful remedy, and every sufferer should gladly accept this free offer.

THEIR BONES GO HOME.

Lively Trade in the Shipment of Dead Chinamen.

The bones of every Chinaman who dies in this country are sent back to the celestial empire for interment, says the NewYork World. They are shipped in large boxes from San Francisco under the designation of "fish-bone" at the rate of $20 a ton. This fish bone fiction is in order to evade the rule of the steamship companies, which charge full passenger rates for the transportation of dead bodies.

Nearly every Chinaman who comes here is under the care of the Six Companies. They sign a contract guaranteeing to return the bones of the dead for burial with those of their ancestors. On every steamer leaving San Francisco there are invalid Chinese steerage passengers who hope to live until they reach their native country.

An agreement exists between the Six Companies and the steamship managers which forbids the burial of these Chinamen should they die at sea, and the Six Companies furnish coffins of the peculiar Chinese pattern for use in such emergencies.

When a Chinaman dies at sea his body is embalmed, placed in a sealed coffin, and lowered into the hold. The expense is paid by the other Chinese passengers and the stewards of the ship, all of whom belong to that race.

When the ship reaches Hong Kong the coffins are delivered to the Tung Wah hospital, which gives them to the surviving friends in China. Every Chinaman among us is supposed to be registered at the Tung Wah hospital, and with the Six Companies at San Francisco.

Great Scheme.

Lowfer—"I notice you have put an orchestra in your restaurant. Did you do it on the theory that music aids digestion?"

Mr. Eatonhouse—"No, the music sets the boarders' teeth on edge, and they bite the toughest steak with the greatest ease."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Hood's Pills

Should be in every family medicine chest and every traveller's grip. They are invaluable when the stomach is out of order; cure headache, biliousness, indigestion and all liver troubles. 25 cents.

HESITATE NO LONGER.

Modesty in women is natural. It is one of women's chief charms.

No one cares for one who really lacks this essential to womanliness.

Women have suffered fearfully because of over-sensitiveness in this direction. They couldn't say to the physician what they ought to say to someone. Mrs. Pinkham has received the confidence of thousands. Women open their hearts to her. She understands their suffering, and has the power to relieve and cure.

In nearly all cases the source of women's suffering is in the womb. In many cases the male physician does not understand the case and treats the patient for consumption—indigestion—anything but the right thing.

It is under such circumstances that thousands of women have turned to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., and opened their heart and lives—woman to woman—and received her help.

You ask how she can tell if the doctor cannot? Because no man living ever treated so many cases and possesses such vast experience.

Displacement, inflammation, torpid action, stagnation, sends to all parts of the body the pains that crush you.

Lydia E. Pinkham's "Vegetable Compound" is the sure cure for this trouble. For twenty years it has done its grand work and cured thousands.

NO CONTRACTION.

A Refutation of the Basic Fallacy of the Free Silver Men.

The New York Journal of Commerce, devoted entirely to commercial affairs, has a refutation of the fallacy of the free silver men that there was a contraction of the currency by the coinage act of 1873. Here are the main points of the article:

Cheap money men have been charging that there was a contraction of the currency. Refuted by a statement from the Treasury Department twelve times a year, some of the cheap money men have kept on with their charges of contraction, while others, less brazen, modified their charge, and said it was money of final redemption that had been contracted, in distinction from paper and silver. Even this did not bring them within the lines of veracity, for there has not only been an increase in the total amount of gold money in the country, but there has even been an increase in the per capita amount of gold money. There has not even been a contraction of the money of final redemption.

It is only under theoretical conditions, which never can occur in real life, that prices vary in any definite ratio with the volume of the currency. With no change whatever in the amount of the currency there may be an increased desire to buy that will send prices up, or there may be a timidity about buying that will send prices down. A dollar may change hands once a week, or it may change hands five times a day, and business may be sluggish in one case and active in the other, and all with no change in the quantity of money in circulation. It is not the currency that makes business, but business that makes the currency. It is not an abundance of ships that makes foreign exports; it is the foreign exports that cause an abundance of ships.

What the amount of money in the world was prior to 1873 can only be vaguely conjectured. It is only within a few years that statistics of much value regarding existing monetary circulations have been collected.

It is entirely untrue that half the "money of final redemption" was displaced by the act of 1873, and if it had been the law of supply and demand would not have affected the remaining half as the law of supply and demand affects other products, for a reason we will explain presently.

The act of 1873 did not unmake a single dollar; it did not take from a single coin its legal-tender quality. It prohibited the further manufacture of the old silver dollar, a coin which had never been made except in very small quantities, and which had been obsolete for twenty-five or thirty years; probably for even a longer time. In 1873 no specie had circulated for a dozen years, and twenty years earlier, in 1873, it is recorded in debates in Congress that the silver dollar was out of use, and had been for some years; the owners of bullion had ceased to take it to the mint to be coined. The act of 1873 did not reduce the existing stock of money by an ounce; it provided for the trade dollar, the manufacture of which consumed four and a half times as much silver as had been used in making the old dollars for 80 years. From 1878 to the present time there have been coined 430,000,000 silver dollars that are absolute and unqualified legal tenders, against 8,031,000 silver dollars coined prior to 1873, and besides this the government put out $155,000,000 of Sherman notes that are legal tender, and yet prices have gone down and silver has gone down.

From 1873 to 1894, both included, the coinage at the United States mints was $937,460,633 of gold and $538,444,467 of silver. The coinage of gold from the beginning of the government to June 30, 1895, was $1,755,813,763, of which $980,722,073, a good deal more than half, was coined in twenty-one and a half years. The total coinage of silver from the beginning of the government to June 30, 1895, was $668,023,701, of which about four-fifths was coined since silver was demonetized. All the legal-tender silver coined down to 1873, the halves and quarters having ceased to be legal tender in 1853, did not amount to nearly one-tenth of the gold coinage alone since 1873. Can there be any more complete evidence that there has never been anything resembling a "corner" in gold?

Germany literally demonetized some silver. Between 1873 and 1879 she sold 115,000,000 ounces of silver coins as bullion. A little of this was bought by Egypt, and continued to be used as money. All the silver that Germany sold did not equal the world's production of silver in any one of the six years, 1889-1894, and it was only about twothirds as much as the production in 1893 and in 1894.

And now in regard to supply and demand. When the demand for a loaf of bread has been supplied the bread is eaten, and passes out of existence and it can not supply any other demand. The amount of bread in the world is diminished by just so much. The next day there are just as many mouths in the world, and there is less bread, hence more competition for what remains. But when the demand for a gold dollar has been satisfied the same dollar immediately goes off and satisfies another demand. Nobody consumes it; nobody keps it, and the satisfaction of claims for a hundred million dollars is effected without reducing the quantity of money in the world a particle. Besides the fact that gold can be used over and over again, it can discharge the functions of money without changing hands at all; a piece of paper which entitles the bearer to it will do as well, and even the use of these paper titles to dollars is vastly economized by checks, book credits, bills of exchange and the bank clearing system. Therefore, while the demand for food increases with the number of eaters the demand for money does not increase with the amount of business done.

In 1893 the United States stopped silver purchases and India closed its mints to silver coinage; since then Austria and Russia have been accumulating gold in order to establish their currencies on a gold basis. Last year Chili got $10,000,000 in gold in England to resume specie payment with; a little earlier than this, in 1890, Roumania sold over $4,000,000 worth of silver and replaced it with gold, and yet prices have gone down and silver has gone down.

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GEN. SHERMAN'S SON.

Thomas Ewing Sherman Now a Full-Fledged Jesuit.

Rev. Father Thomas Ewing Sherman, who took his final vows of poverty, chastity and obedience in the order of the Jesuits at Detroit Saturday, is only one of the many sons of distinguished families in America that have become followers of Loyola. Few men have had promise of a more brilliant future than had young Sherman when he joined the famous company of ecclesiastics whose influence extends over the entire civilized world. He was educated at the University of St. Louis and at Georgetown University, graduating from the latter institution at the age of 16. Gen. Sherman had designed his son for the law and Thomas Ewing was sent to Yale, where he earned the degree of doc-

THOMAS EWING SHERMAN.

of laws. Then he returned to St. Louis, in which city worldly success hung ready for his hand to pluck. On his return he helped organize St. Mark's Literary Society in the St. Louis University, and was one of the rising young men of the town, sought for by the bar, the pulpit and society in general, when one day he suddenly turned his back upon it all and entered the company of Jesus. It was said that strong influences were brought to bear upon him to dissuade him from this step, but he was true to his resolve and fixed in his determination to give up his life to the church. The Jesuits sent him to Stonyhurst, England, for his novitate. His ordination took place some years ago, but his final vows were not registered until Saturday.

HARD LUCK.

It All Came About Through Starting to Dig a Well.

"I was going along a mountain road in West Virginia," said a timber buyer to a Washington Star reporter. "I had been in the same section a year previous and had stopped at the cabin of a man named Turner, where I had been well treated. I concluded to trespass upon his hospitality again and reached the place about sundown. He was sitting on the step playing a violin.

"'Howdy, Turner,' I called.

"'Howdy.'

"'Can I stay all night?'

"'Reckon not this time. I'm 'lone.'

"'Where are the folks?'

"'Waal, sence yo' war hyar I played in ha'dest luck yo' ever seed. Went ter dig a well an' went through inter a cave. I wanted a cellar, anyhow, so I jess got down an' splored that air cave. It opened down by the crick an' I seed b'ar tracks. I wanted th' cellar wuss than I did th' b'ar, so I went ter town an' got pizen. Then I baited the cave an' went huntin'. While I war gone my boy seed the b'ar lyin' down an' shot 'im, not knowin' he war pizened. Folks ate 'im an' when I got back with ten turkeys an' a heap o' squirrels, thar wa'n't no one; folks war jess startin' with th' funerals, not knowin' when ter look fer me.'

"'I am very sorry to hear of your trouble,' I said.

"'Yaas, it set me back right smart, but ef yo' come by this way next week I'll be all right agin an' yo' kin stop. I'm gwine ter marry th' Widder Logan an' her three children termorrer. I'm gwine ter see th' squar' ternight, else I'd let yo' stop now.'"

—Only the sufferer knows the misery of dyspepsia, but Hood's Sarsaparilla cures the most stubborn cases of this disease.

BRILLIANTS.

There's a fierce gray bird, with a bending beak,
With an angry eye and a startling shriek;
That nurses her brood where the cliff flowers blow,
On the precipice top, in perpetual snow;
That sits where the air is shrill and bleak,
On the shuttered point of a shivered peak,
Bold-headed and stripped—like the vulture torn
In wind and strife—her feathers worn,
And ruffled, and stained, while loose and bright
Round her serpent neck that is writhing and bare,
Is a crimson collar of gleaming hair.
—John Neal.

To know thy bent, and then pursue,
Why, that is genius, nothing less;
But he who knows not what to do,
Holds half the secret of success.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in June Century.

God! Is there of despair
Keener than this to bear
Under the sun:
Tasked, like a slave in chains,
While our true work remains
Waiting, undone?

Feeling as life sweeps by
All the pure majesty
Of what we miss?
Feeling, and tortured so,
Christ, pity all who know
Sorrow like this!
—Ina D. Coolbrith.

To love one's country—to desire
For her the best of all that heaven can give:
Peace in her borders, freedom's deathless fire,
Just laws, and all that makes it good to live.
To love—and loving to translate
Love unto efforts, such as wait
Upon the heart's best passions, and declare
What deeds alone are able to express—
Self-sacrificing deeds, not words of air—
The longing for a people's happiness.
—Owen Hall.

An idle poet, here and there,
Looks round him; but, for all the rest,
The world, unfathomably fair,
Is duller than a winter west.
Love makes men, one a lifetime each;
They lift their heavy lids, and look;
And lo! what one sweet page can teach,
They read with joy, then shut the book.
And some give thanks, and some blaspheme,
And most forget; but, either way,
That and the Child's unheeded dream
Is all the light of all their day.
—Coventry Patmore.

What though November winds blow bleak and chill?
What though the leaves decay and blossoms fade?
If love still bides within the breast 'tis spring;
Love trills her cadence though the birds take wing;
And thou and I, dear, will go down life's hill,
Glad in love's light, though checkered 'tis by shade.
—Edith Mary Norris.

Before God's footstool to confess
A poor soul knelt and bowed his head.
"I failed," he wailed. The master said:
"Thou didst thy best. That is success."
—Henry Coyle.

Undisturbed.

"Do my vocal lessons disturb you?" asked the young woman with musical ambitions.

"Not that I know of," replied the truthful young man.

"Why, I should think you'd know if they did."

"No. Since the dentist took the front room on the first floor for an office I can't tell whether you're practicing music or he's practicing his profession."—Washington Star.

Child's Scheme of Extortion.

Tommy—Say, Mollie, I wish I had ten cents to get some candy with.

Mollie—Go and ask father who Socrates was and what is meant by the differential calculus. He's got company and I shouldn't wonder if he gave you a quarter.—Boston Transcript.

The Sunday School.

David's Love for God's House.

6. Then he called for Solomon his son, and charged him to build a house for the Lord God of Isreal.

7. And David said to Solomon, My son, as for me, it was in my mind to build a house unto the name of the Lord my God.

8. But the word of the Lord came to me, saying, Thou hast shed blood abundantly, and hast made great wars; thou shalt not build a house unto my name, because thou hast shed much blood upon the earth in my sight.

9. Behold, a son shall be born to thee, who shall be a man of rest; and I will give him rest from all his enemies round about; for his name shall be Solomon, and I will give peace and quietness unto Israel in his days.

10. He shall build a house for my name; and he shall be my son, and I will be his father; and I will establish the throne of his kingdom over Israel for ever.

11. Now, my son, the Lord be with thee; and prosper thou, and build the house of the Lord thy God, as he hath said of thee.

12. Only the Lord give thee wisdom and understanding, and give thee charge concerning Israel, that thou mayest keep the law of the Lord thy God.

13. Then shalt thou prosper, if thou takest to fulfill the statutes and judgments which the Lord charged Moses with concerning Israel; be strong, and of good courage; dread not, nor be dismayed.

14. Now, behold, in my trouble I have prepared for the house of the Lord a hundred thousand talents of gold, and a thousand talents of silver, and of brass and iron without weight; for it is in abundance; timber also and stone have I prepared; and thou mayest add thereto.

15. Moreover, there are workmen with thee in abundance, hewers and workers of stone and timber, and all manner of work.

16. Of the gold, the silver, the brass, and the iron, there is no number. Arise therefore, and be doing, and the Lord will be with thee.

Illustrative Applications.

He called for Solomon his son, and charged him to build a house for the Lord (v. 6). There is hardly anything that better shows what is uppermost in a man's life thoughts than the disposition he makes of his property, and the messages he gives to his children and executors, when he comes to make ready for dying. Some men endeavor to retain the hold of their property, after their death, by entailing it, or keeping it in the hands of trustees for a specific purpose, instead of leaving it unreservedly to anybody on the face of the earth. Some make it over unconditionally to their wives, or to their wives and children. Some give various legacies to relatives and friends, and then add a few petty sums for religious causes, as if to show that they think something of such causes—something, but not much. Others again leave money for the building of a church, or for the founding of a college, or for the endowing of a professorship, to the honor of the much revered name—of the testator. Yet, again, there are others who put the name of the Lord above every name, and whose legacies, like their life-work, give proof of this preeminence of interest. David was one of the latter sort of men. It is a pity there are not more men of David's spirit nowadays.

As for me, it was in my mind to build. But the word of the Lord came to me (vs. 7, 8). Some of our best purposes, some of our noblest desires, are unrealized in life, because God interposes obstacles, or forbids our attainment of our longings. This does not show that we were wrong in having those purposes and desires, nor does it show that we have wholly failed in the direction of those yearnings. It was well for us to wish and hope and plan thitherward. We are the better for those aspirations and endeavors. But the Lord knew what was best for his cause, and so for each and all of his loved ones, and his will prevailed accordingly. In such a case, our failure is our success; andour unrealized intentions are in themselves our best achievement.

Thou shalt not build an house unto my name, because thou hast shed much blood upon the earth in my sight (v. 8). The Lord does not say that David had done wrong in being a soldier in the Lord's cause, and in shedding blood under the Lord's direction; but the Lord does not say that blood-shedding and temple-building are incongruous occupations. There are many things that are right in themselves, separately, which are not suited to go together. There would be an inappropriateness in detailing a squad of Christian policemen to comfort a mourning family, or to bring spiritual consolation into a death chamber. Whichever side of the Lord's service, the sterner or the gentler, is assigned to us in our life-work, we must accept it with its limitations as well as with its possibilities. A sturdy old worker once said of the Lord's plans for the care of his sheepflock: "The Good Shepherd has not only his under-shepherds to guide his sheep, but he has dogs also to keep off the wild beasts and robbers. Some of us have to be satisfied with filling the watch-dog's place." The watch-dog occupation does not, however, tune the voice to the tender ministries in the flock of Christ, as many who hear some of us can testify.

A son shall be born to thee; he shall build an house for my name; and he shall be my son, and I will be his father (vs. 9, 10). Even if we cannot do all we have wished and hoped to do for the Lord's cause, the Lord can have all that, and more also, done by those who come after us. God's plans, in the direction of our best endeavors, are not limited to our possibilities; nor do they end with our lives. God can do through our children a better work than he has done through their fathers; and God's plans for his children include the children of his children even unto the thousandth generation, according to his promises. It is a comfort, in view of our unfinished life-work, to rest in the conviction that God will be a Father to our children, and that he will glorify himself in their service for him.

Now, my son, the Lord be with thee; and prosper thou, and build the house of the Lord thy God, as he hath spoken concerning thee (v. 11). If we want the Lord to be with us, and it we desire his prosperity, it is important that we find out what the Lord has for us to do, and that we go ahead and do just that. The trouble with many of us is, that we have our own plans, and when we have told the Lord about them we ask him to be with us in the work we named to him. Then, if he fails us, we wonder why.

Only the Lord give thee discretion and understanding, that so thou mayest keep the law of the Lord (v. 12). It requires a good deal of wisdom to know enough to do as the Lord has told us to do; to keep the law of the Lord, after we know what that law is. It requires large understanding, as well as strong faith, to perceive that it is always safe and always best to do right. Most of us know just enough to suppose that our way, the way for our longing or of our temptation, is a better way than the Lord's way; and most of us are resting on our own wisdom just because we don't know enough to know what fools we are. Lord, make the truth clear to us, and we shall be in a good state to begin to do better.

Then shall thou prosper, if thou observe to do the statutes and judgments which the Lord charged, be strong, and of good courage; fear not, neither be dismayed (v. 13). The assurance of prosperity doesn't relieve the child of God from downright work, or from times of sore trial. Of course you'll prosper, if you are doing what the Lord has set you to do; but you may have a hard time prospering. Prosperity is often a hard road to travel; and it sometimes seems as if the Lord were against his children on that road. If everything seems to be going wrong with you while you are sure that you are doing right, keep up and keep at it; be strong and of a good courage; dread not, nor be dismayed; then shalt thou prosper. If thou takest heed to fulfill the word of God to you.—H. Clay Trumbull, in Philadelphia S. S. Times.

A Prediction Verified.

Hicks—Do you believe in presentiments?"

Wicks—Yes; something told me only a little while ago that I was going to meet a bore.—Somerville Journal.

The Early Lesson.

Mamma—Willie, will you have a piece of cake?

Willie—Yes.

Mamma—Now, Willie, what have I always told you to say? Yes what?

Willie—Yes, indeed.—Mobile Screech.

Not for the "Board."

New Arrival—They charge enough for board here, don't they?

Boarder—I don't think it can be for the board. I guess it's for the climate and scenery.—New York World.

BATHS SWEDES TAKE

YOUNG WOMEN ATTENDANTS WELCOME ALL COMERS.

A Bashful American Man Who Felt Constrained to Lead His Attendant From the Room.

Another institution peculiar to Sweden is the bath, says a writer in the Brooklyn Standard Union. To speak of a Turkish or a Russ

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1896.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful ones to be found in the United States, its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 170,000

TO CAMPAIGN SUBSCRIBERS.

One cash premium campaign offer to club agents for the Weekly Blade expires with the month of August. There will be no cash premiums for September, but we will continue to take three months' subscriptions, for NEW subscribers, at 10 cents for three months, with the agent's commission as stated in our card of terms to agents.

The three-months' subscribers whose time expires in September will all receive from us, within ten days from this publication, a proposition by postal card for renewal which will be remarkable for cheapness, and which they can not resist.

We do NOT, however, take a renewal for another three months at 10 cents. By this we mean that we will take all the three months' subscriptions from NEW names, offered us during September, for 10 cents each. But the campaign subscribers whose time expires in the month of September, must renew, if they renew at all, must renew on the terms of the special postal card proposition mentioned above, which will be mailed them.

NAMES WANTED.

The Blade wants, as speedily as possible, the addresses of the secretaries of all the Republican clubs in the United States, whether local, county or district.

We ask anybody and everybody who knows the address of any secretary of any Republican club, to send it to us at once on a postal card.

The object we have in getting these addresses is that we wish to communicate with those secretaries on an important matter relative to the Presidential campaign.

PRICES REDUCED!

OUR CHINA SETS.—Read the advertisement of The Blade china and tea sets on the 7th page of this paper, and you will see that we have been enabled to reduce the prices. Now is the time to take advantage of this offer.

THE BLADE BICYCLE.—The manufacturer has shaded his price to us for the few bicycles yet remaining subject to our order. We are now enabled to offer a Blade bicycle, lady's or gentleman's, and the Weekly Blade one year, for $45 cash. Order one quick!

MILLS, NOT MINTS.

Major McKinley voiced a great truth the other day, in his speech to the members of his old regiment, the 23d Ohio, when he said: "I believe it is a good deal better to open up the mills of the United States to the labor of America than to open up the mints of the United States to the silver of the world."

This common-sense view of the present situation met a hearty response of "You're right!" from his old comrades. The remark touched the keynote of the return to prosperity. Work for the people, work for all who wish employment, will bring prosperity. The mints may work on double time coining money, but how is a workingman out of employment to get a single dollar of it?

Prosperity depends on the buying power of the masses of the American people. They can not buy of the butcher, the baker and the candlestick-maker unless they have the money to buy with. They can not get money without working for it. Therefore legislation that will give our industries a chance to thrive will furnish work to the unemployed, and once more every avenue of trade be quickened.

There is money enough in the United States—plenty of it for all our needs. The hard times are not because of lack of money, but lack of employment for it. Prosperity is the result of quick exchanges, hard times of a lack of them. A dollar that passes from hand to hand ten times in one day, represents good times; ten dollars in the pocket of one man, and staying there all day, represents hard times.

The Bryan cure for hard times is a humbug. To start the mints to coining 53-cent dollars for the silver mine-owners will not put a dollar into the hands of any workingman in the country, unless it be the very small fraction of the total number who are employed in the silver mines. And free coinage means a cutting in two of every man's wages, with very little hope of their rising again to the present level within a dozen years.

MALICIOUS MISTATEMENTS.

Almost every Democratic newspaper these days contains a statement that some of the corporations of the country employing large numbers of men have notified their employes that if they do not vote for McKinley they will lose their positions. Then follows a tirade against these corporations, and an appeal to the workmen to resent such interference by asserting their manhood and voting for Bryan.

It will be observed that in not a single instance is the name of the firm or corporation given which is alleged to be coercing its workmen. For the most part the city or even the state is not mentioned. There are no specific charges. The whole thing is simply a campaign lie, and the people should look upon it as such until names are given and statements are backed by undeniable proof.

In many states it is unlawful for employers to interfere with the political rights of employes, and it is morally wrong to do so in every state. There is too much independence among voters to permit such a thing to be done. It is all cheap political clap-trap, and is used by Democrats in the absence of any logical argument.

Democrats are not discussing the workingman's dinner pail this campaign. After four years of Democratic administration there is little need of dinner pails.

What is the use of Major McKinley going on the stump as long as Bryan is doing such good work for the Republican ticket?

THE WILSON LAW AND THE FARMERS.

Letters to The Blade from all over the West show that the free silver advocates are endeavoring to persuade the farmers that the tariff is not an issue worth their attention. This is especially the case with the states cursed with Populism. The plea is made that the Wilson tariff averages only something like 7 per cent (Populists use various figures) less than the average rate under the McKinley law.

An average of the rates of duty on different articles tells absolutely nothing. The Wilson law might average much higher than the McKinley law, and still destroy the country's prosperity. It reduced the rates of duty on the great staples of imports (such as woolen and worsted goods, for instance) while not reducing them materially on hundreds of articles the imports of which cut a very small figure in our imports. Imports of wool, because the duty was taken off, increased about 400 per cent in a single year, losing our farmers millions of dollars. The imports of manufactured woolen goods increased, in the same time, from $19,000,000 to $36,000,000, losing money to the operatives employed in wollen mills.

These instances show that averaging the rates of duty tells absolutely nothing about the workings of a tariff law. Let no farmer be deluded by Populistic vaporings on this subject. Let him go to the solid, cold facts. The workings of the Wilson law show that it increases imports of farm products, and decreases exports, as compared with the McKinley law.

We print the facts in tabular form below. They show the imports and exports of farm products in the last fiscal year under the McKinley law compared with the first calendar year under the Wilson law. That these two periods—the fiscal year ended June 30, 1894, and the calendar year beginning January 1, 1895—most nearly touch the date at which the change was made from the old to the new law of any annual periods covered by the official statements of the Treasury department. The fiscal year 1894 closed two months before the end of the operations of the McKinley law, and the calendar year 1895 began four months after the Wilson law had begun its work.

Each year's figures may, therefore, be assumed to present a fairly normal picture of the workings of the two laws, and thus to give for the first time since the enactment of the Wilson law an absolutely accurate official comparison of their operations as affecting the farmers of the United States. Note especially the decrease in exports of farm products, shown by the second table—which decrease is due to the repeal of the reciprocity clauses of the McKinley law:

Imports of Farm Products.

	McKinley law, fiscal year 1894.	Wilson law, calendar year 1895.
Hides	$ 17,270,637	$ 36,432,989
Tobacco	11,091,798	15,225,723
Wines	6,739,425	7,222,102
Wool	6,197,858	33,770,150
Leather	4,508,330	7,745,092
Cotton (unmanufactured)	3,010,305	5,171,092
Rice	2,464,226	2,955,329
Animals	2,411,966	3,365,123
Seeds	2,395,695	4,655,439
Breadstuffs (all)..	1,981,817	2,886,736
Provisions (all)..	1,797,848	2,106,130
Flax (unmanufactured)	1,336,845	2,229,929
Cheese	1,247,198	1,471,091
Hay	781,957	2,191,635
Wheat	701,177	1,121,740
Feathers	726,692	3,033,626
Hops	481,425	547,045
Barley	355,744	501,137
Hemp	239,078	1,212,243
Eggs	199,536	219,450

Exports of Farm Products.

Cotton	$210,889,298	$180,870,045
Breadstuffs (all)..	106,774,558	125,694,488
Provisions (all)...	145,202,273	132,456,843
Flour	69,250,670	50,292,883
Wheat	59,470,041	40,898,547
Lard	40,098,721	37,348,753
Bacon	38,328,257	37,411,944
Animals (all)	33,701,014	29,098,701
Cattle	32,455,692	26,998,701
Corn	30,212,154	27,997,766
Beef	16,606,583	16,522,018
Oil cake and meal	8,917,887	7,851,243
Seeds (all)	7,941,935	1,983,894
Cheese	7,180,272	3,401,117
Distilled spirits...	5,676,934	1,685,469
Pork	5,067,773	4,430,155

AGRICULTURAL IMPORTS AND EXPORTS.

Let us get away from the discussion of free silver for a moment, and look at something equally as interesting. There was nothing that gave the Democratic party as much pleasure as repealing the tariff and reciprocity acts of the Republican party. Democrats did not, and could not say anything against reciprocity, but the legislation was enacted by Republicans, and therefore had to go. The American Protective Tariff league has taken from the records some figures which are of special interest to the farmers, and of general interest to all.

In 1892 this country exported to the attempt to subdue the people of Formosa countries on the American continent with which we had reciprocity treaties, 8,843,688 barrels of flour. In 1895, under Democratic legislation, but 4,563,905 barrels were exported to the same countries.

The exports of butter in 1892, under the McKinley law, were 15,047,246 pounds, and in 1895, under the Wilson law, there were but 5,598,512 pounds.

The exports in the value of corn fell off from $41,590,460 in 1892, to $14,650,767 in 1895.

But how about imports?

A duty of five cents a dozen on eggs caused the imports for 1894 to fall to 1,791,430 dozens, and under the Wilson law there were 2,709,411 dozens imported in 1895.

In 1892 we imported cattle to the value of $47,466, while the exports for the year were valued at $35,099,095. Under the Wilson law the imports were greatly increased, while the exports last year fell in value to $26,997,701.

In 1892 the aggregate exports of agricultural products were valued at $799,328,232, while in 1895, under the Democratic tariff, the value of agricultural exports fell to $553,215,317.

These figures are official, and are furnished from the records of the Democratic administration. Mr. Bryan was in Congress when the Wilson bill was passed, assisted in framing it, was one of its principal champions, and now refuses to discuss its workings.

A SALARIED MAN'S REASON.

A station agent on a Western road, according to the Railway Age, prepared the following and posted it conspicuously in the station under his charge. It is a compact statement of the reasons why every man on wages or salary should refuses to vote for Bryan and free silver:

NOTICE!

The inter-state commerce law compels the posting in a conspicuous place of all schedules of rates and fares, for the information of the public. This is not a schedule of rates and fares, but is a statement of my personal reasons for being opposed to the free coinage of silver:

1. Because my present pay won't quite enable me to buy everything on earth, and I have no desire to have that pay cut in two.

2. Because I prefer to have what few dollars I earn worth 100 cents apiece, not 53 cents.

3. Because I do not see why I should be any better off if the price of everything I had to buy was doubled.

4. Because I have no idea that it would profit me if the whole country went bankrupt.

5. Because, though the ratio may not be 16 men out of work to 1 who has a job, I have no desire to swell the ratio by turning tramp myself.

6. Because, though I don't happen to be general manager of this road, I am still no blooming fool.

Young men or old should not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page 4.

ANOTHER FORGED ARTICLE.

The silver trust, or perhaps its working committee, the National Bimetallic (?) League, must have in its employ an Ananias who far surpasses his scriptural prototype. This person took Mr. Blaine's speech, and garbled it so as to make it appear to be in favor of free coinage at 16 to 1, when in fact it was made against the Bland bill, which was a 16 to 1 free coinage measure. A second effort which has just been unearthed is a bold forgery. It is what purports to be a verbatim copy of an editorial from the London Financial News of March 10, on the silver question in the United States. This forgery has been given wide circulation in Populist papers, and has been printed, if we mistake not, in Toledo. The original forgery was a long article, and different fragments of it have been printed by the free silver sheets. Here are some samples:

The condition of affairs in the United States Congress demands the immediate attention of British financiers and statesmen. The trade of the world is now in our hands, but it will not long remain there if the United States goes to a bimetallic basis with free and unlimited coinage of silver.

With the addition of silver to the volume of money everything in America would take on a new face; labor and industry would gain new life. The grip of the gold standard upon the products of the world would be loosened, and prices would rise. Great Britain would lose her market in South America, Asia and Europe, and American ships would not be long capturing the carrying trade of the world.

The success of free coinage will bring down the rate of interest on money and cause an immediate rise in the price of all commodities. When silver becomes primary money the American mines will pour their products into the mints and a new era similar to that produced by the issue of greenbacks during the civil war will begin. Gold will leave the banks and enter into competition with silver in the avenues of trade, and the manufactories of the United States, which have been shut down or crippled since 1892, will again resume their fight for the English markets.

There is a plain moral in the remark that if the United States would venture to cut herself adrift from Europe and take straight to silver, she would have all America and Asia at her back and the command of the markets of both countries. The barrier of gold would be more fatal than any barrier of a custom house. The bond of silver would be stronger than the bond of free trade. There can be doubt about it that if the United States were to adopt a silver basis to-morrow, British trade would be ruined before the year was out. Every American would be protected, not only at home, but in every other market. Of course, the United States would suffer to a certain extent through having to pay her obligations abroad in gold, but the loss of exchange under this head would be a mere drop in the bucket as compared to the profit to be reaped from the markets of both North America and Asia, to say nothing of Europe. The marvel is that the United States have not long ago seized the opportunity. It has been a piece of luck that it has never occurred to the Americans to scoop us out of the world's markets by going on a silver basis, and it might serve us right if, irritated by the contemptible apathy of our government toward the silver problem, the Americans retaliated by freezing out gold. It could be easily done.

Any intelligent man, on reading this, could at once understand that such sentiments could not emanate from a gold standard paper, and would suspect forgery. But unfortunately there are too many men who do not reason on such points, but seize upon even a clumsy forgery with avidity because it bolsters up their cause.

The article was sent to the editor of the London Financial News, who, in the issue of that paper of Aug. 13, explicitly disclaims the article. He says:

No such article was ever printed by us and its whole tenor is directly opposed to the view we have taken of the effect of free silver in the United States. So far from advocating free silver coinage, we have persistently pointed out that it spells repudiation and the withdrawal of all European capital.

Will the papers which have thus misled their readers have the honesty and fairness to explain the fact to their readers? We shall see. It is a moral crime to mislead men in such ways, but the silver trust and its organs seems to be conscienceless.

A FUNDAMENTAL FALLACY.

The following paragraph, which we clip from the Salt Lake Tribune, a violent free silver paper, puts in compact form the fundamental fallacy of the free silver argument. It is the same fallacy which forms the foundation of the theories of "Coin's Financial School," and is devoutly believed by many free silver men—those, at least, who never attempt to ascertain facts for themselves. It is this:

In 1873 the world, that is, the civilized world, knowing full well that prices were regulated by the volume of primary money in the world, cut that primary money in two and threw half away. Wheat, with everything else, has fallen 50 per cent since.

This extract is false in each and every statement. But supposing it to be true, what argument is there in it for the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1?

It declares that the "civilized world" cut the volume of primary money in half. Can the action of one single country restore things as they were prior to the alleged cutting in half? We should be glad to have an answer to this question.

Again, if such disastrous effects followed the alleged cutting in half, would it not be quite as disastrous to this country to do what the silver men propose—cut our present stock of primary money in half, and throw the gold half away?

The statement that prices are regulated by the volume of primary money is false in every particular. It is one of those fine-drawn theories like the free trade sophisms promulgated with equal emphasis and insistence four years ago in this country. The test of actual experience showed their fallacies to the American people.

There is a relation between the volume of money—not of primary money, but of all money—and prices. The more money there is, other things being equal, the higher prices are, measured in money. But the volume of money in the world to-day is vastly larger than it was in 1873. The civilized world has a larger per capita. Prices ought to be higher than in 1873, but they are lower. Hence there are other factors at work that reduce prices, in spite of the increased money volume. Therefore, even if free silver would increase our volume of money—which it will not—it can not affect those factors which have depressed prices. And the whole free silver theory is thereby negatived.

THE KEEN "BLADE" CUTS.

We print below an extract from a business letter from a sturdy Republican at Albion, Fla., in which the writer takes occasion to state his opinion of the work The Blade is doing in this campaign. We are receiving many letters of generous approval and warm commendation of the good The Blade is accomplishing in informing the people on the money question, and in showing up the fallacy of the 16 to 1 position. We thank one and all for their kindly expressions, for it is pleasant to know that our work is being appreciated. Here is the extract from the Florida letter:

Allow me to congratulate you on the excellence of your issue of August 13. The most enthusastic advocate of 16 to 1 free silver will be doubtful of his cause after reading The Blade of that date, and the doubtful ones will "flop" at once. The Republican national committee should secure a million copies at once, and flood the country with them. Nearly every argument of the Popocrats is answered, and your expose of their misrepresentation of Mr. Blaine will receive the thanks of thousands of his friends. He is dead, but his "soul is marching on."

Please send me your campaign terms. I have a few "200 cent dollars" to spend in the cause of sound money, and I believe The Blade is the proper medium to circulate the cause of truth.

Mrs. Bryan has turned down Chairman Jones again. Bryan is going to stump New York state.

Ask the Blade Your Questions!

Wherever two or three men get together, the political issues are the topic of conversation. This is a marked feature of this year's campaign. And have you noticed that, in the course of five minutes, some one will advance a proposition which the others will not accept, but for which they have no answer? Or they challenge proof of the proposition, which he is unable to give?

These people need and desire information on that point, yet they have no ready and direct means of getting it. The Blade has determined to furnish it, if asked.

We find that there are certain points advanced, in almost any locality, which are deemed "stickers." They are "tough questions" to those unfamiliar with the minute details of the tariff and the silver questions.

We propose to answer such questions, in a new department of the paper, to be run from now during the rest of the campaign, called "Tariff and Silver." We will answer ONLY such questions as are sent by actual subscribers to The Blade, whether regular or campaign subscribers.

PLEASE NOTICE!

Make your questions full and clear, stating exactly what you want to know, or the point on which you are in doubt. Give your full name and postoffice address, so that it will be easy to refer to the subscription list and see that you are a subscriber. Address your letter "Political Editor," The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

We shall endeavor to answer all questions sent; but, should more come during any week than can be answered in the space set apart for that purpose, we shall reserve the right to select those to answer—in every case choosing those of the greatest general interest.

"THE LION OF NEVADA."

Senator Stewart, of Nevada, was in the Senate in 1873. He voted for the coinage bill of that year—the so-called "crime of 1873." He knew that it dropped the silver dollar from the coinage; he knew that it completed the work initiated by the law of 1834 and extended by the act of 1854, which made gold the standard; and he approved of it.

And in 1874, he was the champion of honest money in the debates on the resumption bill. He was called the "Lion of Nevada," and "the eloquent advocate of honest money." Turn to the Congressional Globe for 1874, vol. 2, page 1392, and you will find this utterance of Mr. Stewart's:

I want the standard to be gold, and no paper money redeemable in gold. * * *

There have been a great many battles fought against gold, and gold has won every time. Gold has never compromised. You say that you have got into a compromise bill on the question whether gold shall be respected. Gold has made the world respect it all the time. The English people once thought they could get along without gold for a while, but they had to go back to it. * * *

Gold is recognized as the universal standard of value.

And on page 1,677 of the same volume of the Globe, we shall find the following utterance of Senator Stewart's:

By this process we shall come to a specie basis, and when the laboring man receives a dollar it will have the purchasing power of a dollar and he will not be called upon to do what is impossible for him or the producing classes to do, figure upon the exchange, figure upon the fluctuations, figure upon the gambling in New York; but he will know what his money is worth. Gold is the universal standard of the world. Everybody knows what a dollar in gold is worth.

Other gems of the Senator's, in the same discussion, are the following:

Do not let us attempt to deceive the American people; do not let us try to make them believe by some hocus-pocus of legislation that we can give them real value, that we can give them a measure of value that is better than the universal standard of mankind.

I believe it would be highly injurious to this country to again inflate the currency.

I need not enlarge upon the evils of a depreciated currency; this country has felt them too severely to require that I should mention them. It matters not what kind of a depreciated currency you have, it necessarily entails many evils.

In any country where gold has been treated unkindly, where a country has passed a depreciated currency, gold has left the country.

All these utterances were before he became interested in silver mining—before he became a multi-millionaire through the white metal. Self-interest changed his views—or at least his public expression of them. What he said in 1874 was true and sound.

SALISBURY YIELDS.

Had the news that Lord Salisbury has yielded to Secretary Olney on the crucial point of the Venezulan negotiations reached this country last January, the enthusiasm would have exhibited itself in mighty popular demonstrations from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Coming now, when public attention is engrossed with the discussion of the proposition that the United States shall adopt a monetary policy which would abrogate the Eighth Commandment, it hardly excites comment. Yet this action of the British premier removes all danger of war over the question—a danger ever present since the President's famous message of last December; and for the first time since then a peaceful and honorable solution of the difficulty is assured.

Lord Salisbury has agreed, after these months of negotiation, that the title to sovereignty over the settled districts in the disputed territory shall be subject to arbitration. From the first, he has been firm that this should not be done. Wherever the British flag floats over British colonists in the disputed area, he declared that the title of Great Britain could not be questioned. The persistence and energy of Secretary Olney has at last moved him from this position. He consents that the question of title to the whole disputed country shall be arbitrated. This is a signal triumph for American statesmanship and diplomacy, and merits full recognition from every patriotic American.

FARMERS NOT FOR FREE SILVER.

It was Grange day at Chautauqua a few days ago and several thousand farmers were present to participate in the proceedings. A straw vote was taken at the gates to see how the farmers stood on the financial question. A correspondent to the Rochester Post-Express gives the result, and does so over his own name, so there can be no doubt of its correctness. Of the vast number of farmers present only two favored free silver and one of them said it was his intention to vote the Prohibition ticket.

The Democratic cry that the farmers are for free silver is without foundation. In every crisis which the country has been compelled to face the farmers have always stood by the country and the maintenance of her honor and they will do so this year. They are intelligent and patriotic men and will do nothing that will endanger national prosperity and cause financial distress.

There can be no neutrality in this year's campaign. A man must either vote for financial honesty, or for the abrogation of the command, "Thou shalt not steal."

Mr. Bryan goes to church on Sunday. It's dollars to doughnuts he don't let his eyes rest on the Eighth commandment if he can help it.

BRYAN'S RECORD.

It is a fact which the thinking voter is considering just now, that William J. Bryan does not touch upon the tariff, nor does he refer to the point that his election will mean a continuation of the hard times which have come upon the country as a result of the passage of the Wilson tariff bill—a bill misnamed a measure for revenue, but which produces nothing but a deficit.

Mr. Bryan is eagerly seeking the votes of the farmers; yet on April 7, 1892, he voted in the House in favor of the Springer bill to place wool on the free list, thus striking a blow at every farmer who attempts to diversify his industry by raising sheep. The wool growers of Ohio, of Texas, of the West and Southwest, remember this.

On the next day, April 8, 1892, he voted in favor of repealing the duty and admitting free foreign bagging for cotton, machinery for its manufacture, cotton ties and cotton gins. Here he voted against the interests of the workingmen employed in cotton manufacture, or in the building of machinery therefor.

On July 8, 1892, Mr. Bryan voted to reduce the duty on tin plate, and to repeal the section of the McKinley law which created the great tin plate industry in the United States. Another blow was then dealt at the workingmen whose votes he now so eagerly seeks!

On May 2, 1892, Mr. Bryan moved to suspend the rules and pass his bill to place binding twine on the free list. He then struck another blow at the workingmen, for hundreds of them found employment in the manufacture of twine. It will not do to say his action was "for the benefit of the farmer," because the price of binding twine is no lower now than it was in 1892. His bill merely gave foreign workmen employment at the expense of American workmen. It injured the latter, and did not benefit the farmers.

On July 8, 1892, Mr. Bryan voted for the bill to reduce the duty on lead ore, and to discriminate in favor of lead ores containing silver. This bill could not possibly benefit any American workingman. It injured those employed in lead mining and smelting; it injured the men who delve in silver mines. Possibly it helped the men who deal in silver bullion—but certainly not one American workingman.

Mr. Bryan's votes in Congress were uniformly in favor of measures whose effect was to reduce the wages of American workingmen, and to diminish the amount of work open to them. He voted to reduce or remove the duties on imported farm products. Is a man who votes steadily to promote foreign interests at the expense of our own to be honored with the highest office in the people's gift, as a reward for such action?

Bryan's votes and his voice have been and are in favor of cheap labor and cheap money—for free trade and free silver.

REPUBLICANS, READ!

Have you recognized the fact that The Blade is the only recognized national Republican weekly in the Union?

It is so admitted by the management of the literary department of the national Republican headquarters at Chicago. A letter just received from the chief in charge of that bureau says: "The work you are doing is the most important and valuable that can be done, and you are doing it superbly. No other paper is doing the good The Blade is accomplishing."

The McKinley clubs recognize this. They are sending in shoals of campaign subscriptions. The largest up to date numbered 2,000 names in one batch, and was sent by a McKinley and Hobart Club. Lists of 200 to 500 names are of almost daily occurence.

Let every earnest, live Republican take hold and help circulate The Blade. The battle for honest finance will not be over with the November election. The desperate men who are at the bottom of the scheme of repudiation, dishonesty and cheap money will not yield with one defeat. The battle must be kept up until they realize their scheme is hopeless.

There is no better way to aid in the triumph of right and honesty than by extending the circulation of The Blade in any and every way. The more people who read it the more votes there will be for Republicanism and honest money.

BOB COUSINS ON THE ISSUES.

Hon. Robert G. Cousins, Representative from the Fifth Iowa district, was renominated for Congress the other day by the Republicans—a merited indorsement of his fearless Republicanism—and in his speech accepting the nomination, Mr. Cousins made a characteristic speech, notable for solid common sense and plain speaking. For instance, referring to the fall in the price of silver, he disposes of the falsehood that it was due to the alleged "crime of 1873" in the following convincing way:

Any honest man who seeks the truth can see the reason for the reduced price of silver, in the fact that its production has greatly and gradually increased. The official statistics of the director of the mint show that since 1890, the average yearly product of silver in the world has increased from 35 million ounces per year to 158 million ounces and that the price has correspondingly declined from $1.34½ to .63½ per ounce.

Period.	Average yearly production.	Silver per ounce in London.
1880-1885....	94,971,972	$1.34½
1885-1870....	43,051,583	1.32¾
1870-1875....	63,317,041	1.29
1875-1880....	78,775,602	1.18
1880-1885....	92,003,944	1.08
1889——....	125,300,000	.93¾
1891——....	137,170,900	.98
1892——....	152,940,000	.87½
1893——....	161,776,100	.78
1894——....	158,000,000	.63½

Certain individuals with the evident intent of misleading the public, represent that the fall in the price of silver did not begin until after the legislation of 1873. But believing that the progress of this world depends upon intelligence and integrity and that intelligent and honest men predominate in Iowa, I do not believe that such a citizenship as ours will permit dishonesty to figure us backward in the scale of civilization and progress. (Great applause.)

Not less plain and convincing is Mr. Cousins's exposition of the real nature of the troubles which afflict the country. He said:

The trouble is not with the medium of exchange, it is rather with the exchange of the medium. (Laughter and applause.) See the money that we have in motion, let the activity of business and of commerce and of industry start again the circulation of the gold and silver and the paper that constitute the blood in our national veins, and you will give the people something else to do beside the dreary avocation of writing curious pamphlets on "The Money Question in a Nutshell." (Laughter and cheers.) The truth about this matter is, what this country needs is "a day's work for every man who wants to labor." (Cheers.) And she wants the markets for our farmers' produce which employed and well paid laborers always make. Nobody wants a cheap dollar except the man who wants to repudiate his obligations. (Applause.)

The speech is one which should be widely circulated all over the West. The voters need such an honest, fair and truth-telling exposition of the issues now prominent.

The wool growers may be interested in the following paragraph from a speech made by Candidate Bryan in the second session of the Fifty-third Congress:

"Speaking for myself, it is immaterial in my opinion whether the sheep grower receives any benefit from the tariff or not. I am for free wool."

Of course Mr. Bryan thinks all the wool growers of the country should now vote for him.

All men should read Thos. Slater's offer on page 4.

Tariff and Silver Queries.

The Blade will answer questions on the tariff and silver issues on the following conditions: That the name and address of the sender accompany every question; that only one question at a time be sent—this being necessary on account of the large number received.

McKinley's Record On Silver.

We are receiving many queries within the past week concerning Major McKinley's votes in House on the Bland bill, and on other silver measures. The following will answer all of them, as it covers his entire record:

McKinley voted in the Forty-fifth Congress, November 5, 1877, in favor of the Bland bill, for the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1.

This bill went to the Senate, where it was amended into the form in which it subsequently became a law. When the bill came back to the House, McKinley voted in favor of agreeing to the Senate amendments.

President Hayes vetoed this bill on February 28, 1878, and the bill was passed over his veto, McKinley voting "yea" on the question: "Shall the bill pass, notwithstanding the President's veto?"

In the Forty-ninth Congress, a bill was introduced to amend the Bland bill by suspending the purchase of silver until an international agreement should be made. McKinley voted against this bill.

That is the record. Now let us examine the matter, and see what those votes mean.

In 1877, at the time the Bland bill, to admit silver to free coinage at 16 to 1, was passed by the House, the bullion value of the silver dollar was 94 or 95 cents. One of the strongest arguments raised in the House in favor of the bill was that the more extended demand thus made for silver would cause a rise in the price, so that the bullion in the silver dollar would be worth as much as a gold dollar. Men were in favor of that bill at that time who are utterly opposed to free coinage now, when the silver dollar is worth, as bullion, only about 53 cents.

It seemed reasonable then to suppose that, with free coinage, the price of silver would appreciate enough to close the gap of 5 or 6 cents between the value of the gold and the silver dollars. It is absurd, at the present time, to suppose that it would close the gap of 47 cents between them. The conditions have changed entirely, and a man who believed so in 1877 certainly can not believe so now.

Now, as to the second vote. The Senate amended the Bland bill, by requiring the purchase of not less than $2,000,000 worth of silver per month and its coinage into silver standard dollars. The reason for this action was that the majority of the Senate did not believe free coinage would increase the value of silver. They reasoned that production would increase, and silver fall, instead of rise, and that we would consequently drop to the silver standard. At the same time it was felt certain that we could carry a reasonable amount of legal tender silver in currency, as France was doing. So the above amendment was made.

When the bill went back to the House, the adoption of the Senate amendment was urged on this ground, that the purchase of $2,000,000 worth of bullion per month would cause the price of silver to rise, and that as soon as it touched $1.29 per ounce, at which figure the silver dollar is equal in value to the gold dollar, the only objection to granting free coinage would be removed, and it would be easy to pass a bill to that effect. The view in the House was different from that taken in the Senate.

But the predictions of the silver men were not fulfilled. The production of silver increased, and the price slowly went down year by year. It became clearly evident that free coinage at 16 to 1 would mean simply to abandon the gold standard and drop to the silver standard.

The third vote of McKinley simply means that he did not think the amount of legal tender silver in circulation at that time large enough to endanger the currency, nor that there was any real fear of a drop to the silver standard, as the proportion of silver in our currency was not as great as France and Belgium had when they coined.

The editor of The Blade has known Major McKinley personally for years. The above interpretation of his votes is authoritative. He is opposed to free silver coinage at 16 to 1, because he knows it would bring us to the silver standard, and drive all the gold out of the country. The St. Louis money plank was drafted in its general lines, by himself. The changes made by the committee were only verbal ones, and he was consulted concerning them by longdistance telephone, and was perfectly satisfied with the plank before it was submitted to the convention. This the writer knows personally.

Special to Readers.

The number of letters of inquiry for this department exceeds our ability to answer so far. We are doing the best we can, but have a large number of unanswered ones on hand. We presume the majority of those who sent them understand the case, and are willing to wait. We have received one scolding letter, and another from a man who thinks that we could not reply to his free silver foolishness. Be patient, friends! We are doing the very best we can.

Republican Money Planks.

"Please publish the financial plank of the Republican platform four years ago. Our Popocrat friends say it meant free coinage or a straddle."—H. G., Girard, Kan.

We have many requests like the above. To save answering each individually, we will give the plank of 1892, and also that of this year.

REPUBLICAN PLANK, 1892.

"The American people, from tradition and interest, favor bimetallism, and the Republican party demands the use of both gold and silver as standard money, with restrictions and safeguards to protect the public faith, by legislation, that will secure the parity of values of the two metals, so that the purchasing and debt-paying power of the dollar, whether of silver, gold or paper, shall be at all times equal. The interests of the producers of the country, its farmers and its workingmen, demand that every dollar, paper or coin, issued by the government, shall be good as the best of the other. We commend the wise and patriotic steps already taken by our government to secure an international conference to adopt such measures as will insure the parity of value between gold and silver for use as money throughout the world."

The above plank can not be construed in favor of free coinage at 16 to 1, because it demands that whatever steps are taken to obtain bimetallism shall secure parity between silver and gold; and free coinage at 16 to 1 can never do that.

The plank this year takes exactly the same ground. In addition, it denounces the 16 to 1 heresy specifically. It says:

REPUBLICAN PLANK, 1896.

"The Republican party is unreservedly for sound money. It caused the enactment of the law providing for the resumption of specie payments in 1879; since then every dollar has been as good as gold.

"We are unalterably opposed to every measure calculated to debase our currency or impair the credit of our country. We are therefore opposed to the free coinage of silver except by international agreement with the leading commercial nations of the world, which we pledge ourselves to promote, and until such agreement can be obtained the existing gold standard must be preserved. All our silver and paper currency must be maintained at parity with gold, and we favor all measures designed to maintain inviolably the obligations of the United States and all our money, whether coin or paper, at the present standard, the standard of the most enlightened nations of the earth."

A Pertinent Question.

"Was the Democratic convention idiotic enough to think that any person would vote for the privilege of going to coin gold for them and place it on equal footing with money half its values in the world's markets? Any sane person would know that if such law were passed, the outside world would swallow all the gold in the United States at a single gulp; it is office they want, not free silver."—A. P. S., Duvall's Bluff, Ark.

What they want is office, of course; and they do want to reduce the dollar to half its present purchasing power as well, to suit their own design.

A Typographical Error.

"On fourth page of the Weekly Blade, Aug. 6, in seventh column, under 'Exports of Silver' you say the gold dollar is worth in England 2s. 2d. Have you not made a serious mistake there? I have always been under the impression that the bullion in gold in each equaled its face value."—S. S., Ross P. O., Wis.

We are under obligations to you for pointing out the mistake. It was a typographical blunder. The value stated in the Year Book is 4 shillings 2 pence.

"Congressional Globe" for 1873.

We have had a number of inquiries of which this is a sample:

"Please inform me how I can get the records of Congress on the so-called demonetization bill of Feb. 12, 1873? We have a Republican club, and would like to have the Congressional Globe covering all of the facts in the case, if it don't cost too much."—W. L., Palmer, Kan.

There are a great many bound volumes of the Congressional Globe covering the years 1870, 1871, 1872 and 1873, during all of which time the coinage bill was before Congress. But they are generally in public and other libraries, and are not for sale. If there is no library in your vicinity which has the volumes, the best thing to do is to write to the Reform Club, 52 William St., New York, and ask them their price for a sufficient number of their pamphlet, "The Crime of 1873," to supply your club. They are mailed for 5 cents a single copy, but can be had much cheaper where a number are taken. It contains the history of the bill, with all the remarks in both houses of Congress on the matter of the discontinuance of the coinage of the dollar, as well as the law as it was passed. We have taken the pains to compare it with the Congressional Globe, and find it correct.

Free Silver, Free Trade.

"If we get free coinage of silver will not the importer be entitled to pay his tariff duties in silver? If he does, will he not pay $1 worth of duties with a 53 cent dollar of our present money? Will not this result in a horizontal reduction of 47 cents on the dollar for the Treasury of the United States? And as silver would rise and fall, so will our tariff dues paid into the Treasury have to be doubled to equal the present system of our money?"—J. M. S., Jackson, W. Va.

Most certainly you are right, so far as specific duties are concerned. All of those would be halved in amount. As for ad valorem duties, they would not be changed. They are a certain per cent on the invoice price. As the price would be stated in silver dollars on the invoice, and would be double the present price in gold, the advalorem duty would be doubled. However, a reduction of duties would be hailed with joy by Bryan. He is a free trader, and made bitter speeches while in Congress arraigning the McKinley tariff.

Wool and Mutton.

"You claim that free wool has reduced the price of wool. Please inform me what has reduced the price of mutton 50 per cent, when the supply is nine million less than in 1893 and previous years? The number of consumers has increased, although the unemployed may not purchase. Is it not a fact that under Republican rule combinations and trusts have been allowed to exist and control the price of all farm products?"—M. M. C., Thomas Fork, Idaho.

The fall in the price of mutton is due to the same cause, as we know from actual experience in Ohio. Farmers raise sheep for the wool. In the fall of 1894 and also that of 1895, it was cheaper to sell sheep to butchers for what they would bring, rather than go to the expense of wintering them. The cost of feed during winter and pasturage during summer was not much less than the wool would bring, and thousands of sheep were sla

Tariff and Silver Queries.

Continued On Fifth Page.

not using such coins for circulation now, seems at this time to be an unnecessary subject about which to legislate."

And Mr. Kelley (who is reported as having said afterward that he "did not know that the bill omitted the standard silver dollar") said:

"I wish to ask the gentleman who has just spoken (Mr. Potter) if he knows of any government in the world which makes its subsidiary coinage of full value? The silver coin of England is 10 per cent below the value of the gold coin, and, acting under the advice of the experts of this country and of England and France, Japan has made her silver coinage within the last year 12 per cent below the value of her gold coin, and for this reason: It is impossible to retain the double standard. The values of gold and silver continually fluctuate. You cannot determine this year what will be the relative values of gold and silver next year. They were 15 to 1 a short time ago; they are 16 to 1 now.

"Hence all experience has shown that you must have one standard coin which shall be legal tender for all others, and then you may promote your domestic convenience by having a subsidiary coinage of silver, which shall circulate in all parts of your country as legal tender for a limited amount and be redeemable at its face value by your government. But, sir, I again call the attention of the House to the fact that the gentlemen who oppose this bill insist upon maintaining a silver dollar worth 34 cents more than the gold dollar, and worth 7 cents more than two half-dollars, and that so long as those provisions remain you cannot keep silver coin in the country."

In another place in the same speech Mr. Kelley said:

"Every coin that is not gold is subsidiary. I repeat, sir, Every coin that is not gold is subsidiary."

Speaking on another subject a few months afterward, Mr. Stewart, then as now a Senator from Nevada, said:

"I want the standard gold, and no paper money not redeemable in gold."

And about two weeks later, on February 20, 1874, the same gentleman said:

"By this process we shall come to a specie basis. The honest man, not the speculator, the gambling in New York; but he will know what his money is worth. Gold is the universal standard of the world. Everybody knows what a dollar in gold is worth."

These are the words of Senator Stewart before he became simply the representative of a special interest.

The whole tissue of falsehoods which have been circulated for years concerning this bill are merely to fool the people. The act was a proper and wise one; the dropping of the silver dollar, and the making the gold dollar the unit, were clearly understood by everyone.

Harrison and Cleveland.

We have a sudden irruption of letters asking for a comparison of the money in the treasury when Cleveland was inaugurated the first time, when Harrison was inaugurated, and when Cleveland was inaugurated the second time, the debt reduction under Harrison and Cleveland, and on various other points.

We will answer all these in one complete view, without wasting space in publishing the questions. Any and all who have written will please accept this general answer in place of a special one.

The figures are official. They were secured for us from the treasury department by The Blade's Washington correspondent.

The first table gives the cash balance in the treasury at the dates of the three inaugurations. The term "net surplus" means all the money in the treasury, not counting the gold, silver and currency held against certificates, nor the gold reserve:

SURPLUS IN THE TREASURY.

March 4, 1885—Cleveland's inauguration	$100,744,172
March 4, 1889—Harrison's inauguration	266,404,441
March 4, 1893—Cleveland's inauguration	124,128,089

During Cleveland's first term, the money accumulated in the treasury, under the action of a Republican protective tariff. The Democrats had not control of both houses of Congress, and so could not enact a free trade law. Under Harrison, the McKinley law was passed. It was passed because of the demand that the revenues should be reduced, as the government did not need as much as the law then in force was bringing in. So the surplus at the end of Harrison's term was much smaller than that at the end of Cleveland's first term. The surplus which Harrison found when he entered office was used in paying off bonds and in buying bonds which had not matured, thus saving the payment of millions in interest. Then another large sum was saved by refunding bonds, at 2 per cent. Here is the bond statement:

BONDS PAID AND RETIRED.

Bonds cancelled and retired, Harrison's term, 1889-92	$250,071,950
Bonds funded, Harrison's term	25,364,500
Bonds cancelled and retired, Cleveland's second term	NONE.

The next item—and we have received many inquiries about it—is the total amount of gold in the treasury at the dates of these three inaugurations. These figures, in each case, include the $100,000,000 gold reserve:

TOTAL GOLD IN TREASURY.

March 4, 1885	$127,346,553
March 4, 1889	190,245,980
March 4, 1893	103,284,219

Note that the bonded debt was not increased from 1877 until 1894, in Cleveland's present term. Here is a table showing the burden placed on the people of the United States by the bond issues under Cleveland. This is the total cost of the bond issues—the principal of each issue, and the interest up to the time the bonds became due:

CLEVELAND'S DEBT MAKING.

1881 (February)	$ 50,000,000
1881 Interest 10 years, 5 per cent.	25,000,000
1884 (November)	50,000,000
1884 Interest 9½ years, 5 per cent.	23,750,000
1885	62,315,400
1885 Interest 30 years, 4 per cent.	74,778,480
1886	100,000,000
1886 Interest 29 years, 4 per cent.	116,000,000
Total increase of debt	$501,843,880

He Gets No Extra Value.

"It is claimed by the gold standard advocates, and I think the claim would prove true, that if we were to adopt free and unlimited coinage at 16 to 1, that every person who brought 371.25 grains of silver to the mint to be coined, and it were reserved to him coined into a dollar, that he did receive 48 or 49 cents, for which he did not give value received. We now have the unlimited coinage of gold.

"The information I wish is this: How much if any does the person who gets his gold coined at the mint, receive above the bullion value of his gold for which he gives no value received?"—O. H. B., Shaw's Ill.

As to your question, the man who takes gold to the mint and has it coined gets nothing above the bullion value of the gold. The gold bullion and the gold coin it makes, are exactly the same value.

As to the proposition in your opening paragraph, it would be true if the dollar would maintain its present purchasing power, which is now equal to the gold dollar. But it would not. This is not mere theory; it has been proved by experience. Mexico has kept her mints open to both gold and silver ever since before the fall in silver began, back about 1874, and her silver coin has fallen in value as silver has fallen. Now her gold peso is worth two of her silver pesos; yet in 1874 they were equal in purchasing power. Japan has had the same experience, and so has every silver country in the world. France and the nations of the Latin Union closed their mints to silver in 1874, and have not added to the volume of their legal tender silver since then. So their silver passes at its face value, being upheld the same as our silver dollar is now.

To open our mints to the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 would result in a depreciation of the silver dollar to its bullion value—about 53 cents—and all our paper money would share its depreciation.

Adopted the Gold Standard.

"Please give the exact date and name of countries which adopted the gold standard about 1873."—J. K. F., Warrensburg, Mo.

Circular No. 123 of the Treasury Department, which will be sent you if you write to Secretary Carlisle for it, gives the facts as follows:

1871—Germany adopted gold standard.
1873—Belgium suspended coinage of 5-franc silver pieces (her full legal tender silver coin.)
1873—France limited the free coinage of 5-franc pieces (her full legal tender silver coin.)
1873—Holland suspended silver coinage.
1873—United States adopted gold standard.
1873—Denmark, Sweden and Norway replaced the silver standard by gold.
1875—Italy suspended free silver coinage.
1875—The Dutch colonies suspended free silver coinage.
1877—Finland dropped double standard, adopting gold.
1887—Spain demonetized her silver plasters.
1890—Roumania demonetized 25,000,000 lei (francs) in 5-lei silver pieces.
1891—Tunis adopted gold standard.
1892—Austria-Hungary adopted gold standard.
1893—India's mints closed to silver.
1895—Chile adopts gold standard.
1895—Russia decides to coin 100,000,000 gold roubles.
1896—Costa Rica adoptes gold standard.
1896—Russia announces her early adoption of the gold standard.

The suspensions of silver coinage by various European countries, noted above, has never been abrogated.

The Present Ratio.

"What is the present ratio between gold and silver money?"—S. M. Coulterville, Ill.

The pure silver in the present silver dollar weighs 371.25 grains. The pure gold in the gold dollar weighs 23.22 grains. Divide the former by the latter, and you get the ratio, which is 15.988 and a fraction. This is so near 16, that for convenience the ratio is called 16 to 1. It means that the pure silver in the silver dollar weighs 16 times as much as the pure gold in the gold dollar; or, in other words, that an ounce of gold and 16 ounces of silver are equal in value. They were practically equal in value in 1834, when the ratio of 16 to 1 was adopted. But, since about 1874, silver has declined so in price, because of the increased supply, that it takes about 30 ounces of silver to equal an ounce of gold in value.

But the free silver men say we shall admit silver to free coinage at the old ratio. The effect would be, that the silver dollar would fall, in purchasing power, to its bullion value—about 52 cents—the same as silver money has fallen in purchasing power, since 1874, in Mexico, in Japan, and in all other silver countries.

Why It Would Fail.

"Is the silver dollar, or silver money, redeemable in gold? How will free and unlimited coinage of silver make the silver dollar worth only 50 cents?"—P. S. K., Buffalo, Mo.

Subsidiary silver coins are redeemable, in certain sums, prescribed by law, at the Treasury. The silver dollar is not directly redeemable in gold or anything else. It was coined on government account, not on individual account, as it would be under free coinage; the government received a gold dollar's worth of value for every one it has put in circulation, either directly, or through the issue of silver certificates; and it is pledged by law to maintain the parity of silver and gold. France and the countries of the Latin Union all circulate a large volume of full legal tender silver in the same way.

Free silver would be on individual account. Any one owning bullion could take it to the mint and have it coined. The government would simply to the work; it would make nothing by so doing. Under a free coinage law the silver dollar would be money of final redemption. All debts would be payable in it. Nowhere in the world does any coin of final redemption circulate at any higher value than its bullion value. In every country which allows free coinage of silver, the silver coin is worth only its bullion value—about half the value of gold coin of the same face. It takes two silver pesos (dollars) to buy a gold peso in Mexico, yet in 1874 and previously they were of equal value. A gold yen in Japan is worth two silver yen, yet they were of equal value before the fall in silver. No law can prevent such a depreciation, just as no law can prevent the price of wheat falling when there are enormous crops in all wheat-growing countries the world over.

Our Balance of Trade.

"Kindly explain where our balance of trade from 1892 to 1895, of $496,884,108 in our favor, also the $262,000,000 of bonds issued since 1892, has gone. Is it a fact that this gold has been used to keep silver at par with gold?"—J. K. M., Carey, O.

The balance of trade, as you probably know, shows the difference between the value of our exports and the value of our imports. When we sell more abroad than we buy, the balance of trade is in our favor. But there are other things that take money out of the country besides trade balances. There are estimated to be something like ten billion dollars' worth of railroad stocks and bonds, stock of manufacturing and mining corporations, etc., owned abroad. The interest on these, and the money to pay such bonds when due, must be sent abroad. Then American tourists in Europe take over $100,000,000 abroad every year. All of these things use up money, and often neutralize a favorable balance of trade. One factor which has taken much money to Europe since 1893, is the fear that the silver folly will drive us to the silver standard; and holders there of American stocks and bonds, who paid gold value for them, fearing that they will be paid back in silver value, have sent blocks of stocks here to sell. This has been an important reason for sending gold abroad within the past three years.

No "Money of the Constitution."

"In a speech made by Candidate Bryan at Marengo, Ia., from the platform of a car, he said: 'I have been told by some of those who met me in the train that the battle fought at Marengo was not more bitter as a struggle than that is going to be fought here for the purpose of restoring gold and silver standard of the constitution.' I fail to find the mention of dollars or gold and silver in the constitution as a standard for our monetary system. Did I overlook it? Is there a 'standard of the constitution?'"—G. F. N., Toledo, O.

There is no warrant for calling either gold, or silver, or both, or any other form of money, the "money of the constitution." The subject of money is mentioned but twice in that instrument. The first is where it gives Congress the power "to coin money, regulate the value thereof, and of foreign coins." The other is a prohibition on the states, forbidding them to make anything but gold and silver a legal tender in payment of debts. But that prohibition does not extend to Congress, and it has made paper money a legal tender. The phrase "money of the constitution," is a meaningless phrase.

The United States Debt.

"In how many ways has the United States debt? Please give a schedule when, how and where each is payable."—J. R. L., Whitehouse, O.

The monthly statement, issued by the treasury, for July 1, 1896, recapitulates the debt of the United States on June 30 last as follows:

INTEREST-BEARING DEBT.

Bonds, due July 1, 1907, 4 per cent interest	$550,636,850
Bonds, due Feb. 1, 1904, 5 per cent interest	100,000,000
Bonds, due Feb. 1, 1925, 4 per cent	162,315,000
Bonds, due at the option of the government, 2 per cent interest	25,364,500
Refunding certificates	47,140
Total interest-bearing debt	$847,363,490

The above do not include the bonds issued to the Pacific railroads, which are to be redeemed by those roads, the government simply guaranteeing their payment.

The interest of the bonds in the above table is payable quarterly at the sub-treasury in New York. When redeemed, this will also be done there.

DEBT WITHOUT INTEREST.

United States notes (greenbacks)	$346,681,016
Treasury notes of 1890 (Sherman notes)	129,683,280

CERTIFICATES FOR COIN IN TREASURY.

Gold certificates	$ 42,818,189
Silver certificates	342,619,504

The greenbacks and treasury notes of 1890 are redeemable when destroyed, but when redeemed they may be reissued. The law prohibits the cancellation of the greenbacks.

Increase In Silver Production.

"Is the quantity of silver mined each year, taking the world over, more or less than it was previous to 1873? If it is why is silver worth less?"—J. A. M., Kepler, Ky.

There has been an enormous increase in the volume of silver produced since 1870. The following table gives the average annual production of silver by the world is as follows, given in periods of five years:

	Fine ounces.
1866 to 1870	43,051,583
1871 to 1875	63,317,014
1876 to 1880	78,779,609
1881 to 1885	92,003,944
1886 to 1890	108,911,431
1891 to 1895	151,357,707

Note, from 1871 to 1875, the entire production averaged a little over 63,000,000 ounces every year; in the last five years it averaged a little over 151,000,000 ounces each year—almost 2½ times as much, while the price has fallen just about one-half. The price of silver has fallen because of the increased supply, just as anything else does.

Silver In Circulation.

"Since neither silver certificates nor silver dollars are redeemable in gold, how are they maintained at par with gold? There are $350,000,000 of silver certificates in circulation. Why (not being redeemable in gold) do they not drive from our circulation gold certificates, treasury notes and gold coin? Will not silver certificates issued under free coinage possess all the useful qualities, no more, no less, of the present silver certificates?"—R. L. W., Greenview, Ill.

The experience of France has shown that it is possible to keep in circulation about three-fourths as much full legal tender silver as gold, if no additions to the volume of silver are made. The latest figures show that France has 4,315,000,000 francs of gold (5832,000,000) and 3,267,000,000 francs of full legal tender silver ($653,000,000) in circulation. When silver began to depreciate in 1872, after Germany demonetized it, silver began to flow into the mints of France and the Latin Union, which in 1874 limited the coinage of legal tender silver, and in 1878 stopped it altogether. Since that year none of these nations have added to the volume of legal tender silver.

We have about reached the limit of safety in silver circulation. Our legal tender silver is exactly like that of France—full legal tender and unlimited coinage in gold, but a solid silver. It is open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass so heavy as to withstand any strain.

The usual price of this watch is $8. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $4.75.

Lady's Watches, Waltham or Elgin, $20.00.

No. 15.—The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are male of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed down from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14k. United States assay, handsomely engraved. This watch is a stem winder and setter and hunting case. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $20.

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Owing to a popular demand from our subscribers, and especially from members of the G. A. R., we have arranged with a large publisher for a quantity of pictures of the most celebrated battles of the civil war. These pictures are of a high grade, chrome colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. More than 100,000 have been sold during the past year at one dollar each, and our price to any person, who orders a picture alone will be one dollar. But we did not get these pictures for sale or for profit. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

Here is the list; make your selection from it:

Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
Battle of Shiloh, Tenn.
Battle of Five Forks, Va.
Battle of Missionary Ridge, Tenn.
Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Thpsonne.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Batole of Fea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge.)
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and Death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
Fort Pillow Massacre, Tenn.
Battle of Williamsburg, Me.
Battle of Williamsburg, Va.
Fall of Petersburg, Va.
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Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	65
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 85
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 15
½ dozen table knives	2 25
1 dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

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She Has an Annual Income of $21,000 and Lives in Quiet Comfort.

Mrs. Garfield is living quietly at her old home at Mentor, in the suburbs of Cleveland, and the place has been much improved. It is now one of the most beautiful and comfortable farm residences in Ohio, and an ideal place for a quiet, retired life. It is only fifteen minutes from the cars to Cleveland.

Mrs. Garfield is a rich woman now, but her wealth came with her sorrow. Her early days and, in fact, all her life, even up to the death of her husband, were passed in the closest economy, and she was often deprived of the comforts and luxuries that usually pertain to people of her station. General Garfield never had anything but his salary. He was an open-handed man, generous and careless with his money, and was scarcely ever able to make both ends meet. But Mrs. Garfield now has an income of $16,000 as interest from the fund that was raised for her by Cyrus W. Field after the assassination, and a pension from Congress of $5,000, which gives her $21,000 a year to use as she pleases, and she does not spend one-fifth of it. All of the children are well fixed. Mollie, the oldest child, is the wife of Stanley Brown, the representative of the Alaska Commercial company at Washington. James and Harry have a law office in partnership in Cleveland, and are rapidly making both money and reputations. James is a member of the Ohio State Senate, with an excellent record. They are both splendid fellows, and promise to be useful and famous men.

Gen. Garfield had more money a few days after his nomination than he ever had at any one time in his life. He reached Cleveland from the Chicago convention with just $30 in his pocket. That represented all the wealth he had in the world except his mortgaged home at Mentor. Knowing this circumstance, Sylvester H. Rhodes, the Cleveland banker, in whose house he was a guest, started out one morning with a little subscription paper, and came back with ten $1,000 checks, one of which bore his own signature. He fixed up a bank book, with a package of bank checks, put them in an envelope, and at the first opportunity handed the package to Garfield, with the remark that there was a little pin money for his personal expenses during the campaign, and an explanation that not a penny of it was to be spent for political purposes.

When the General realized the amount and the nature of the gift, he fell upon Everett's neck and wept like a child. He said that the greatest load he had to bear had been taken from him, for he had been lying awake nights wondering how he was going to meet his personal expenses during the campaign. He said, too, that he never had so much money before in his life.—Washington Post.

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Charley Notact—What the deuce becomes of them?—Exchange.

Publishers' Column.

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Some months ago, after supplying our readers several thousand good watches at wholesale prices, we discontinued the offering. For a few weeks we shall offer the following small list much below our former prices, owing to the reduction of our stock by the manufacturer. A couple will be recognized as standard watches of our former list. The others are good grades at reduced prices.

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Mrs. Garfield is a rich woman now, but her wealth came with her sorrow. Her early days and, in fact, all her life, even up to the death of her husband, were passed in the closest economy, and she was often deprived of the comforts and luxuries that usually pertain to people of her station. General Garfield never had anything but his salary. He was an open-handed man, generous and careless with his money, and was scarcely ever able to make both ends meet. But Mrs. Garfield now has an income of $16,000 as interest from the fund that was raised for her by Cyrus W. Field after the assassination, and a pension from Congress of $5,000, which gives her $21,000 a year to use as she pleases, and she does not spend one-fifth of it. All of the children are well fixed. Mollie, the oldest child, is the wife of Stanley Brown, the representative of the Alaska Commercial company at Washington. James and Harry have a law office in partnership in Cleveland, and are rapidly making both money and reputations. James is a member of the Ohio State Senate, with an excellent record. They are both splendid fellows, and promise to be useful and famous men.

Gen. Garfield had more money a few days after his nomination than he ever had at any one time in his life. He reached Cleveland from the Chicago convention with just $30 in his pocket. That represented all the wealth he had in the world except his mortgaged home at Mentor. Knowing this circumstance, Sylvester H. Rhodes, the Cleveland banker, in whose house he was a guest, started out one morning with a little subscription paper, and came back with ten $1,000 checks, one of which bore his own signature. He fixed up a bank book, with a package of bank checks, put them in an envelope, and at the first opportunity handed the package to Garfield, with the remark that there was a little pin money for his personal expenses during the campaign, and an explanation that not a penny of it was to be spent for political purposes.

When the General realized the amount and the nature of the gift, he fell upon Everett's neck and wept like a child. He said that the greatest load he had to bear had been taken from him, for he had been lying awake nights wondering how he was going to meet his personal expenses during the campaign. He said, too, that he never had so much money before in his life.—Washington Post.

A Mystery.

Pompous Publisher—I have a hard time getting good stories for the Screamer and they come high. But I get them.

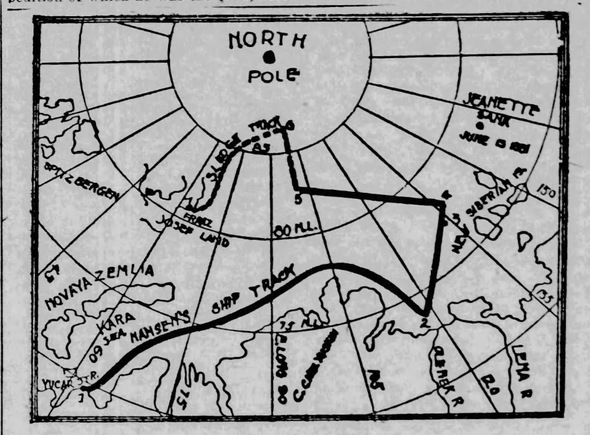
Charley Notact—What the deuce becomes of them?—Exchange.

THE NANSEN MYSTERY.

Why Did He Desert the Fram and Return Overland?

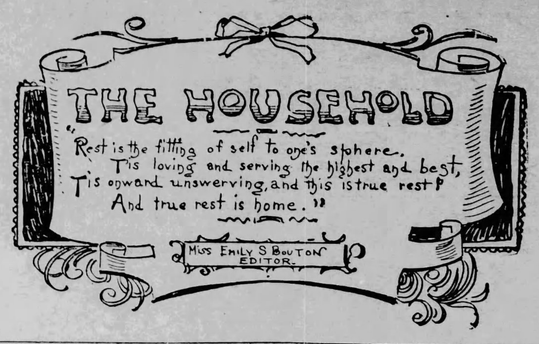
The report which Dr. Nansen gives of his wanderings in the Arctic region leaves a great deal to be desired. There is a mystery about his abandonment of the Fram which is not made clear. He left her, he says, to make an effort to reach the north pole over the ice. The vessel which carried the explorer was making its slow progress northward, following what was assumed to be the drift of the great ice mass, which sometimes seemed to tend southward and then again northward, the northwardly gain averaging from two to four degrees each year. Having left the Fram, with the sleds and dogs and supplies needed for a relatively short time, Dr. Nansen and his companions went as far northward as they could, in view of the obstacles encountered, and the incidental delay, and then, thinking it time to retrace their steps, they went back, not to the Fram, which they had abandoned and which was presumably much nearer than any other shelter they could have sought, but to Franz Josef Land, directly north of Nova Zembla.

Why, after setting out on a six or seven years' trip, did he leave the expedition of which he was the head, turn



NANSEN'S COURSE.

over the command to a subordinate, and practically desert the company? This, in plain English, seems to have been his proceeding, in view of the facts thus far presented. Knowing the normal movement made by the Fram in the ice pack, and having the



For The Blade.

DEAD HOPES.

MARGARET DANE.

Green are the graves of the hopes we have cherished,
Bitter the tears that o'er them we shed;
Like the flowers of summer they blossomed and perished,
And left us to mourn for the light that is fled.

If, to achieve them, we nobly have striven,
Even though dead, they have not been in vain,
By noble endeavor we're brought nearer heaven,
And lifted to God by disappointment and pain.

A HOME CONGRESS

TO BE HELD IN BOSTON THROUGH THE FINE OCTOBER DAYS.

Its Bearing Upon the Home and the Social Questions of the Day—Some of Its Promoters.

The Home Congress is a settled fact. And what is the Home Congress? some of The Blade readers will be inquiring. I will tell you.

When I was in Boston last spring, I heard much from both Mrs. Ellen A. Richardson, the director of the affair, and from Helen Gardener, another moving spirit, about this hoped-for great gathering for the discussion of the problems pertaining to the home life of the people. It seemed a herculean undertaking to bring about a meeting, which should be educational in the best sense of the word—a meeting in which investigators along special lines that bear upon everyday living might be induced to give of their best to those who would gather to hear them, but what such women undertake, not for personal advantage, but for the good it may be to others, usually culminates successfully. With an enthusiasm born of conviction of the need of such a congress, they have worked on, and now a personal letter from Mrs. Richardson assures me that the Congress is a fixed fact, and that it will be held in Boston, opening October 5 and closing November 7th, inclusive.

I will let Mrs. Richardson tell in her own words something of what it is aimed to accomplish:

"The purpose of this congress, in the hearts of those who will carry it through, is educational. Not only that it shall be so through the weeks of the congress, but every contributor to the lecture platform has a more far-reaching motive in appearing at this time in connection with a food fair, which is, namely, the introduction of instruction regarding the fundamentals of food economy in the public schools. It is hoped by awaking thought and arousing interest on the topics which will be presented, to institute a movement in this direction which shall add elementary therapeutics of diet as a study to that of the primer and the multiplication table. Cooking classes have had a trial to some extent, and the good results are recognized. The character of the teaching through them must be looked after and the work extended.

"The system of daily lectures will not be papers of more "words, words, words," but will be addresses of profound thought and discussions led by men and women who have given their life to their work as specialists. The congress will be the result of scientific investigation, which shall throw light upon the practical life and interests of the people. It will be really a sociological Congress.

"The first week will be devoted to the consideration of physical development, as promoted or retarded by the wise or ignorant feeding in infancy, youth, prime or old age. This phase of life development will be treated from the standpoint of nutrition, mal-nutrition and economics; from the agriculturist's science; and the hygienic and the aesthetic side.

"When the names of those are quoted who will administer during this week's work, it is sufficient guarantee of the nature of the service. To be mentioned first is Prof. O. T. Atwater, who organized the work of the experiment stations, and is to-day in charge of the work in the United States of investigating the nutritive value of foods. Prof. Atwater has been from the beginning full of interest in the work of this congress, and has done a great deal to promote the enterprise. He never fails to improve an opportunity to legitimately advance the so-called conditions of mankind. In this instance, so generous and firm has been his faith in the methods which would be carried out in this congress, judging from the record of the Home Department two years ago, that he has been prompt with suggestions and stands ready to assist in fulfilling the expectations."

It must not be understood that all of this labor has been, and is being, done merely to investigate food values with regard to the physical body, important as that body is in the light of being the instrument used by the soul for its work upon the material plane. The thought is far broader. It comprehends the effects of food upon the mental and moral nature; it will investigate the problem of what will best minister to those tendencies leading towards art development. There is no doubt but that certain kinds of food increase or decrease the vibrations that produce the energy necessary to bring accomplishment. It has begun to be acknowledged that human passions may be increased beyond the limit of control by some kinds of diet; and that other kinds have a tranquilizing effect tending to the purer thought, leading to higher action. Looked at from this point of view, and it will be seen how important and far-reaching is the work, not only of the preparer of food, but of the producer as well, thus including the farmer, the gardener, and the fruit raiser. It will be during the third week that moral development will be studied, and many of the conditions existing to-day will be dwelt upon. "Those who are working on many lines of remedy will demonstrate what is being done, wisely or unwisely to mitigate the evils of the age, while seeking the root of the troubles."

Among those who will aid materially in these directions will be Dr. Arthur MacDonald, specialist of the United States Board of Education. He has most wonderful instruments with which he tests the finer emotional forces of human nature. He measures thought, and shows how the action of the mind may be accelerated or retarded by nourished or starved brains or bodies.

During the fourth week the aesthetic side of life will be dwelt upon, and the list of lecturers will comprise those who stand high in the world of art; those who have attained a commanding position in what amuses, instructs and elevates mankind. Later on, when the list of the speakers is given, it will be seen how the idea of this congress has taken hold of the people. Three days will be given to the National Council of Women, of which Mary Lowe Dickinson is president, and three days more to the purely ethical side of life, which will include a presentation of the School of Comparative Religions.

I have given so much space to this congress because of its important bearing upon a practical betterment of conditions in the homes, and upon the solution of problems which have challenged the attention an dearnest thought of intelligent men and women everywhere. While it considers the needs of the body, it goes far deeper into a consideration of the needs of the soul, the one including the other. Although the first of its kind, the names of those connected with it are a sufficient guaranty of its high aims and purposes, and that it will be carried through to successful accomplishment.

I shall have something more to say of it later on, when the time of its holding draws near.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

"This above all—to thine own self be true,
And it will follow, as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man."

DAINTY AND DURABLE.

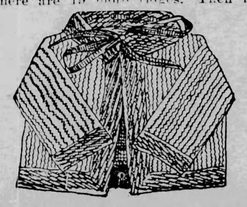
More Suggestions for the "Work That Cheers but Don't Debilitate.

Baby's Knitted Sack.

(By Request.)

This is made of 4-thread Saxony yarn in white and pale-blue, and is formed in one section and joined under the arms and along the sleeves.

Cast on 70 stitches with the white wool for the lower edge of the back, and knit back and forth until there are 33 ridges. (Two rows of knitting make a ridge.) Now at each side of this centerpiece cast on 35 stitches and knit until there are 19 more ridges. Then knit



back 55 stitches at one side; take another needle and bind off 29 stitches; knit off the remaining stitches on the needle. Knit at each side, 6 ridges; then cast on 18 stitches and knit 19 ridges; then bind off 35 stitches for each sleeve, knit 33 ridges for each front, and bind off across the bottom. Sew up the garment under the arms and along the sleeves. Now, with the blue yarn, pick up the stitches across the bottom, and knit across once.

Now knit 2, th o twice, narrow; then knit plain until within 3 stitches from the end; th o twice, narrow, knit 1. In knitting back, knit 3, purl 1 and knit plain until within 3 stitches of the end; then purl 1, knit 1.

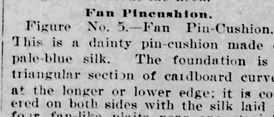
Knit in this way until there are 9 ridges, then pick up the stitches along each front, beginning at the bottom, and knit back plain. Now knit 1, th o, narrow, and knit plain to the top of the sack. Knit back plain to within 2 of the end; then purl 1, knit 1. Knit in this manner until there are 9 ridges, and overhand the slanting corners of the border together.

Now pick up the stitches across the neck and border, and knit 5 ridges. Then knit 6 stitches, th o twice, narrow; * knit 7, th o twice, narrow, and repeat from * across the work. In working back drop the last half of every put-over thread.

Now knit 10 more plain ridges, and bind off. Run ribbon in the holes to the garment about the neck.

Fan Pincushion.

Figure No. 5.—Fan Pin-Cushion.—This is a dainty pin-cushion made of pale-blue silk. The foundation is a triangular section of cardboard curved at the longer or lower edge; it is covered on both sides with the silk laid in four fan-like plaits near one straight edge and decorated with a pretty floral design in water-colors just back of the



plaits. The folds of the plaits are held down by pins stuck in at regular intervals, and pins are similarly inserted down the sides. A band of swan's-down decorates the bottom of the pincushion, and a bow of ribbon fastened at the top conceals the loop by which the cushion is suspended.

A bunch of artificial flowers, a bow of ribbon or a smal bird may be used instead of the painting. The silk may be of any preferred color, and in place of the swan's-down, a band of fancy gimp, fringed-out ruche of silk or some pendant ornaments may be effectively applied.

Sofa Pillow.

Among the presents received when I was married (twenty odd years ago) was a large square sofa cushion of cardinal red plush. It was elegant but not

easy, durable but not dainty and was kept for state occasions only.

Last week I wanted to make a cushion for the couch in my daughter's newly furnished parlor, and took this plush pillow for the foundation. A part of "wora-out but fine" lace curtain made a smooth fitted cover for the plush, and in the centre I put an embroidered square of fine linen lawn, edged with a quilling of narrow white ribbon.

The "hot, tired look" has left the cushion at last, and it can be renewed as frequently as one desires.

A friend who crochets obtained nearly the same result by making a cover for a blue cretonne pillow—out of No. 50 white linen thread. It was crocheted in an all-over pattern that was chiefly open-work, and was held in place by dainty bows of narrow blue ribbon at the corners and sides.—Annie Streeter.

OUR COZY CORNER.

HERE FRIENDS MEET AND PLEASANTLY TALK TOGETHER.

Everybody Has a Right to Express an Opinion, No Matter How It Differs From Others.

"I shot an arrow into the air,
It fell to the earth, I knew not where.

"I breathed a song into the air,
It fell to the earth, I knew not where.

"Long, long afterward, in an oak
I found the arrow, still unbroke.
And the song, from beginning to end,
I found again in the heart of a friend."

So often we experience the truth of these words of Longfellow's. So many times we speak a careless word either for good or ill, and afterwards we find they have found a lodgment in the heart of our friend, where they have been doing their work of help or hurt, while we have been entirely unconscious, having forgotten them as soon as they were spoken. If we would only remember the possible effect of these carelessly spoken words and make it a point to speak nothing but good of every one, to repeat no slanderous or idle conversation we may chance to hear, then we should never feel ashamed when we find them in the heart of a friend.

This fact of the wide influence of our words and actions upon others, was brought to the mind of the editor of the Cozy Corner by the letters she has this week received from some young people who have read the letters in answer to Daisy. "Nellie Bly" writes that she has been made to realize how much her parents have done for her in sacrificing so much of their own comfort that she might have everything nice, and how little she has done in return. She says:

"I have always taken every thing as my right, and when I was tired, or the work was unpleasant, have left it for Mamma to do. She never seemed to mind it, and I never thought that she might be tired. But, thanks to those dear women who have written to Daisy, my eyes are opened, and I mean to try and be a better girl to my mother than I ever have been."

Ella G. is very thankful for what has been said in regard to marrying for a home and money, and from the tone of her letter, the editor judges that she has probably had some thought of committing that great folly. Daisy herself writes thus:

"Dear Friends: You who have written so kindly and wisely to me through the Cozy Corner, I thank you each and all. When I wrote that letter I was feeling so blue, discouraged and discontented that it seemed as if there was no possibility of happiness for me. I see now in a very different light, why everything is so uncomfortable about my home; why mother has to do with such inconvenient working apparatus; why she has no time to visit, or rest, or care for the younger children; why father is cross. I see it all, for I have just learned that the place was mortgaged to obtain the money for my school expenses, and it is only by the closest economy that this incubus can be removed. But, please God, I shall hereafter be a helper instead of a hindrance, and if I succeed, as I shall hope to do, I will come again some time, and again thank these dear women who have so kindly opened my eyes to the true selfishness of my life."

Are not these letters from these young girls enough to convince you, friends of the Cozy Corner, that your words have not been in vain? And also to convince us all of the need of such words being sent out into the world where they may reach the heart of some one who is just then needing them?

Miss Prudence, of the Merry-Go-Rounds, introduced some of those bright young men and women to the hostess of the Cozy Corner this week, in order that she (the hostess) might hear their opinions on the subject of church members and church choirs, a subject that has been pretty well discussed among the M. G. R's. These young folks are very welcome, and will always find in the Cozy Corner room and comfortable chairs wherein they may rest and help to entertain the more mature company which meets there each week. The first to speak is "Sharey," from the state of Washington:

I am a married woman, but not very old, so perhaps the M. G. R.'s will allow me to answer Buddhist. No, I am sorry to say, the terms church member and Christian are not always synonymous. You know most everything good has its counterfeit, and many very good counterfeits get into our churches, and are sometimes quite difficult to distinguish from genuine Christians.

A Christian is a believer in Christ, the Saviour. But if we really and truly believe in Him we cannot fail to love Him, and, loving Him, will not be ashamed to own Him as our friend and will also love to meet and associate with others of His friends. So I do not see how it is possible to be a good Christian without joining some church, if there is any near enough to join.

"Sharey" need never hesitate to come because she is a married woman, as there are others of the M. G. R.'s who are married, and others still who probably will be married when the right one comes along.

After "Sharey" comes "Jasmine," from Alabama, who has learned to perfection the beauty of conciseness and gives us much in little:

The question Buddhist asks is rather hard for young people like us to answer, but from my experience and what I have seen in the lives of others, I believe there are good Christians that are not church members, at least they cannot be called hypocrites. What does it signify if we have our own "creeds" and doctrines? I believe any one can be a much better Christian by observing the commandments in St. Mark xii:30-31, than by cloaking with "creeds."

Moody Russell speaks right out with no uncertain sound to his words, and gives some very good ideas to consider:

It has been quite a source of amusement to note the various arguments that have been advanced in support of the silly claim that the unconverted should be prohibited from assisting the more pious in their weekly chants. It seems that reason must have abdicated her throne and it has since been occupied by the vulture of selfishness.

If the unconverted are fit for association elsewhere why not in a choir? If that would prevent any one from embracing Christianity ,their mind would be too weak to receive it, so it would make no difference.

If we would endeavor to educate more of the selfishness and the varied forms of superstition out of our minds and in their stead develop a more philanthropic spirit, the grand march of progress would not be shackled by such technicalities as the belief of the members of a church choir.

Hume remarked that "there is no method of reasoning more common, or blamable, than in philosophical disputes to endeavor the refutation of any hypothesis by a pretense of its dangerous consequences to religion and morality.

Let us have the courage to follow where our reason leads, and the fetters will fall from the mind and justice will lead you where I hope to meet you, on the serene heights of perfect religious freedom.

From a letter full of good advice to young girls we take this extract, written by Lora Wood Hughes:

Oh, girls! girls and I fear there are many who are just a little ashamed of Mamma and her old-fashioned ways—awake from your dreaming of Jack and the lovely home. There is no home like the home where mother is.

Be loving and kind, like the heroine you admired in the last novel you read.

When Eugene Field was a boy he thought it humiliating to carry his grandmother's footstool up the church aisle for her.

Years after, when 50,000,000 knew and read him, when honor was heaped upon him (justly, too) he would have exchanged it all for the honor of carrying that same footstool for her.

Do all those homely duties, and when you see the tears of joy in mother's eyes the proud, happy look on father's face, when you hear your brother tell his chum "Sis is a trump," I think you will have found your mission.

Then, some day when the roses are just opening in all their sweetness, you will see such a beauty in them. The very thorns will hold a sweet secret. The bird's songs never sounded so sweetly before. And when you think of "Jack" he will seem as nothing in comparison to that one man who shares your sweet secret.

The years will come and go, but when your hair is all silvery and your back is bent with the heavy burdens which come to us all, that dear old apron you wore while helping mother will be the dearest treasure in your top dresser drawer.

From Ida Jamison we have these words of appreciation:

I want to say to the editor and members of Household that with all the care of five little ones I have found time to read The Blade and especially the Household department. It has been a source of enjoyment and your kind words have been gladly received.

What has become of the old members as Jean Hunt, Montana May and others. Their letters have been a great help to me. He would like to hear from them again.

The editor thinks that many, especially of the older correspondents of The Blade, will echo the wish to hear again from our former friends Jean Hunt, Montana Mary, Rose Geranium, Jack's Wife, Farmer's Wife, Old Maid, Martha Farmer, Mollie, Addie Vance (who was such a contented old maid according to her letters) and many others. Let them come and tell us some of the various experiences that must have come to them since they used to visit us.

Annie Rand sends a sealed letter to be forwarded to an address given. The editor of the Household cannot attend to such matters, and in this instance has not the address asked for. The letter will be returned to the writer.

Mrs. L. A. R., sends some poetry which is very good indeed, but at present, The Blade is not paying for such contributions. If the author wishes the manuscript returned, she will please send a stamped self-addressed envelope for it.

Jess recommends Buhack, blown into all of the crevices of furniture and rooms to remove bugs and insects, and F. L. R. suggests Persian insect powder used in the same manner.

Margaret asks the editor to tell her if she has any 'real genius,' and sends two very pretty poems as samples of her work. The editor thinks she writes very nice, little bits of comforting verses, which are much better for general use than some written by those who may claim greater genius, and advises Margaret to keep on trying to write such kindly, helpful messages to others, as may come into her heart, and feel certain that they will always bring comfort and help to some one.

Each must in virtue strive for to excel;
The man lives twice who lives the first life well.

—Herrick.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

In Which is a Poem That Will Appeal to Housekeepers.

THE UNBELIEVER.

Now is the curtain of night pulled down,
That bright smile of sunset has changed to a frown,
Sullen and black, as the soul of the one
Who urges the absence of light from the sun
To be proof that the sun is not there.
Who points at the darkness awful and stern,
And who knows that the sunlight will never return
If it ever was here. Who can prove it has been?
Who says unbelief in the sun is a sin
In this rayless, unknowable air?

Now is the day in his majesty come,
Small wild birds cry and wee insects hum,
The roses with drowsy heads wake from their dreams,
The low of the kine blends with the rush of the streams,
The mist o'er the lawn where the butterflies camp
Rises so fine that the air is all damp
With its sweetness, and over the hill
Comes the whir of the factory, the sound of the mill
And the daylight is kind.

Now is the skeptic asleep on his bed,
His cold cheek pressed down on the book he has read;
Now in his troubled mind saying again
"Where is the light, O, emotional men?
Oh, it is dark!" and his fears open wide,
It is time for the day, but his daytime has died.
Lift up his head, stretch his eyelids and find
In the night time he scoffed;
In the day he is blind!

—Written for the State Capital by J. H.

Mrs. S. W. came this morning with a request that some one would give her the proportion of tartaric acid used in canning corn, and in return for the favor she tells us how she cooks.

Green Tomatoes and Onions.

Cut in small pieces equal parts of green tomatoes and onions, season with salt and pepper and fry in butter, stirring them often to prevent burning. This is very nice with beefsteak.

Mrs. F. E. L., is anxious to have some recipes for using okra. We give her two good ones, and shall be glad to have additional information, from our friends, especially from those living in the South where this vegetable is used more commonly than in the Northern states.

Plain Boiled Okra.

Wash thoroughly 1 quart of white okra and place in a porcelain lined kettle with one-half pint of water and one teaspoonful of salt. Cover and cook very slowly for one-half hour, then add one tablespoonful of butter; one tablespoonful of vinegar, and more salt if necessary. Boil up once and serve.

Tomatoes and Okra.

Peel and slice one quart of tomatoes, and put in a porcelain kettle with two quarts of okra, also sliced very thin; add one teaspoonful of salt, cover and cook thirty minutes; add one tablespoonful of butter, salt and pepper to taste.

If okra is cooked in iron vessels, it will become discolored.

Annie Belle asks the cook what she should have done when she was at a swell dinner party, and her napkin slipped from her lap, under the table. What she did do, was to leave it there and do the best she could without it. This was better than to attempt to reach after it, to the inconvenience of her neighbors on either side of her and to astonish all at the table by the spectacle of a young woman slipping from her chair and disappearing from sight, which happened at a dinner party not long ago. But in case this happens again Annie Belle should quietly beckon to a servant and ask her to restere the lost article, or hand her another one.

Annie is also troubled in regard to other things—forks, for instance; she does not know which to use first. Use the smaller fork for fish, or whatever the first course may be that calls for a fork, and the others in the order they come. The steel knife is always to be used for the meat. Placing your knife and fork upon your plate, will indicate to the servant that you have finished. Do not fold your napkin unless you are at home, or a guest for some time in a house, and then do not be in haste to do so until the others at the table have finished the meal. If you are ready first, leave your napkin in your lap till the others are ready. It appears as if you were in haste to leave the table to fold it too soon. If your plate is taken to be replenished, always leave your knife and fork upon it. By watching your more experienced neighbors at table, you will generally see what is the correct thing to do.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

PUBLISHERS THINK THE TITLE MAKES A BOOK'S SUCCESS.

Some Strong Work in the Monthly Magazines—New Archaeological Discoveries—Kate Field's Body.

Publishers know, if authors do not, that a great deal of the success of a book depends upon the title. Happily chosen, and it is quite sure to win readers at the first, even if the book itself does not possess qualities which insure it a long life. It is something like the bright coloring of certain flowers which attracts the eye, whenever seen, while a lack of fragrance may bring indifference later on.

An unfortunate title is equally sure to act against a pleasant reception by the public of a new volume, even when the name of a well-known author gives it a prestige that prevents its condemnation to utter oblivion. Some writers have a genius for the selection of taking titles. Mr. Furnald is one who possesses this gift, and he owes a good deal of the popularity which he has won so early in his career, to this faculty. His tales of Chinatown, for instance, at once arrest attention by their peculiar names. The Cat and the Cherub would be sure to attract the eye, as also The Pot of Frightful Doom, and everything else he has written have as fanciful introductions to the public.

The Book Buyer, by the way, says that Mr. Fernald, who was married last June to a California maiden, is going with his bride to Japan, where they will settle down in a Japanese village, in order that he may collect materials for a series of Japanese stories.

To return to titles. I do not believe Frank Stockton's story, The Lady or the Tiger, Which? would have found under another name so many readers. Rider Haggard's She attracted many in the beginning by the single word which might, and did, express so much. Helen Gardener's Is This Your Son, My Lord? and Pray You, Sir, Whose Daughter? are also examples of the exhibition of genius in the selection of words which would instantly fix the public eye. Of course there must be something back of a brilliant title to insure permanent success, but that goes a long way towards inducing a pleasantly receptive attitude on the part of the public.

Gail Hamilton is dead!

Over the wires by the lightning's touch has been carried the news that the busy brain has stopped its action, the earnest soul has ceased to play upon its instrument, and that instrument has been sadly laid away from sight and sound forever. She that we called Gail Hamilton, the brilliant thinker and writer, has gone from the places that knew her, from the sight of friends who loved her, her work in this life ended.

Like Kate Field, she labored to the very last, but unlike Kate Field, the light of her life went out in her home and among her own people. She had not completed the task she had set herself to do, but I question much whether such a woman as she would ever come to a time when there was not something in advance of her that constituted a strong purpose in life, a something that must be accomplished. It does not need that I should enter into the events of her career. That has been already done in the columns of this paper. That she had a most brilliant intellect, one which could grapple with the most difficult questions, and come to clear and logical conclusions, none who have read what has come from her pen will deny. She made a strong impress on the thought of the day, and this fact combined with that one of the help she was for so many years to one of the greatest statesmen this nation has produced, will cause her memory to be held sacred in the hearts of her countrymen.

In the Century Magazine for this month is a very interesting article about the finding by Prof. Petrie, of the bust of the great Meremptah of Egypt, during his excavations at Thebes last winter. I am reminded by this of what I heard recently concerning some late discoveries made by Mr. Frank Cushing in the islands in the Gulf off the coast of Florida. A letter from one who knows states that "he has found there traces of a prehistoric people who must have had a great push behind them, as there are evidences of their knowledge of the arts and sciences. Circumstances had driven them to build upon the sea, somewhat like the Lake-dwellers. They are supposed to be remnants of the Atlanteans, who came from a small island left from that great country.

American Archaeology will have to be re-written in the light of Mr. Cushing's discoveries, the latter of which corroborates certain prophesies made, years ago, by H. P. Blavatsky in her writings regarding these matters, but which were then rejected as imaginative and improbable.

Mr. Cushing's book will be brought out the coming fall jointly by the Bureau of Ethnology and the Pennsylvania University, and takes precedence of all other work on account of its importance. It will be looked for with a great deal of interest.

In McClure's Magazine for August is a most clever story by Octave Thanet entitled The Ladder of Grief. Silas Markham, the president of a bank in Fairport, finds himself suddenly left alone, his wife having, after a few hours' illness, passed out of her fair, beautiful body. Night after night he dreamed one hideous dream. He was always seeking Agnes, but she was never to be found. He felt that he must get nearer to her or go mad.

The story then unfolds the various ways which he took to bring her presence to him, either sleeping or waking. He carried out her wishes to the utmost, all except in the one thing—the only thing which they had ever differed about when she was with him. Finally through many pathetic struggles he is brought step by step to give way even in this, and then, but not till then, he dreams of her.

It is a fine piece of work.

Another good thing in this number is the chapter of Reminiscences by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps—in other words her memories of the literary people of Boston. One of the most amusing things which she has yet told is the anecdote of sweet Lucy Larcom and Mr. Whittier who were out driving together. Here it is:

"The hill was steep. Mr. Whittier was driving. The horse was gay. The load—on the lady's side at least—was not light. Lucy Larcom was talking, and she talked on. I think the subject was the life to come. At all events it was some abstract theme, grave and high. The horse grew unruly. He grasped the reins valiantly, anticipating a possible accident, and centering his being on the emergency. But Lucy talked on serenely. The horse threatened to break. The danger redoubled. The buggy sagged heavily on Lucy's side. Still peacefully she murmured on.

"'Lucy' exclaimed the poet at last, 'Lucy! If thee do not stop talking till I get this horse in hand, thee will be in heaven before thee wants to!'"

We are not informed whether Lucy stopped or not, but I imagine she did!

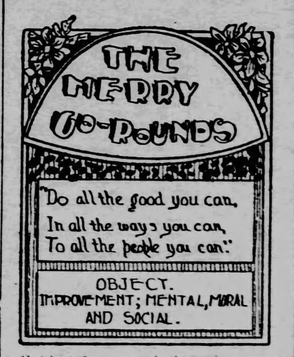
An extremely pathetic thing connected with the death of Kate Field in that far away island of the sea is that of her request for the bringing back of her body to her own land that it might be laid by the side of her father's, and there was none, no, not one of all who had known, loved or admired her, to do her this last service.

Of course it matters little in reality whether the body lies where the waves are singing all the day long, or in the shadow of the trees in which the birds are gaily warbling, and where the marble shaft tells that all which is mortal of those she loved is calmly reposing, but she wished for the latter, and it seemed strange that for one who had done so much, the wish could not be fulfilled.

Finally the matter was taken up by the San Francisco Examiner, and it has been constant in its effort to raise a fund for that purpose until success is promised. It speaks well for the publishers of a paper upon the Pacific shore that it should do what those upon the Eastern coast where Miss Field's home was has failed to even attempt.

I am glad this is to be done, not because I have personally any sympathy with the feeling that prompted the request, but Kate Field was a good, true woman who has done her work faithfully and well in the world, and her memory should be so far honored.

EMILY S. BOUTON.



Subject for general discussion during August: "Nursing of to-day, compared with the nursing of twenty years ago."

The Merry Go Round was so full this morning that three or four young people wandered into the Cozy Corner to avoid the crowd. Their friends will find them there giving their views on Buddhist, etc.

In the "Go Round" were Red-top, a new member, Lorraine, Southerner, New Eng. Girl, Prairie Flower, Bonnie Burnie, Ground Cherry, Sweet Nightingale, Elsa, Blue-eyed Beauty, and Addie.

Prairie Flower, Miss Prudence does care for the flowers, and thanks you very much for remembering her with them.

Sweet Nightingale, it would be impossible for me to do as you wish.

Elsa, the Chaperone appreciates your effort to "do the best you can" to help her, and wishes all the M. G. R.'s would follow your example.

Red-top, Mich.:—"I am small and fair, with dark blue eyes and auburn hair. My home is in a pleasant part of Western Michigan near a small lake which is a favorite resort for campers. There is a party of pleasure-seekers from the Chicago Y. M. C. A. encamped on its banks at present; they have a small sail boat called the 'Water Lily.'

"I agree with Make Haste that a woman should learn the art of housekeeping. A good housekeeper can always command her husband's respect. I think both husband and wife should study each other's tastes, and act accordingly, thereby making their home much pleasanter."

Lorraine, Ill.:—"Chrysanthemum, how can a church prosper without music, and if the members cannot sing, who are to do so if the unconverted are allowed a choice? Right here let me ask the Christians in the M. G. R., what are they going to do with the sinners in the church? Our churches here are filled with such, and if they were all turned out, there would not be enough people left to 'keep house.'"

Southerner, Texas:—"Jolly Girl, your asking for a seat where you can converse with me is very much appreciated. I do admire jolly girls; I can't help it.

"I join Mountain Ranger in echoing Addie's sentiments, and would say to the latter, stand firm against Truthseeker's questions. The tariff question had all (?) to do with the 'cut down' of '93."

New Eng. Girl, Mass.:—"Carr, if you do not believe Col. Ingersoll's statement, what say you to this? Prof. Starr, of Chicago, in speaking of the Chinaman's mode of agriculture, says: 'With such rude tools, and painstaking methods, the Chinamen produce astonishing crops. At this rate of production and consumption, the arable land in the state of New York, with a reduction of half its returns, on account of its more northern climate, would support the whole population of the United States at the present time; and the occupied, arable land of the United States, with its producing power diminished on account of climate to one-half that of the land at Swatow, would feed a population equal to that of the whole world, or over 1,400,000,000.

"Peggy Short, I sympathize with you. Here am I, another 'great artist of the future,' who was obliged to go out and dig potatoes the other day. Never mind, Peggy, 'it is not always may?'"

Prairie Flower, Mont.:—Last week, I returned with a party of ten from a camping trip to the Rocky Mountains. We were out three days, housed in three tents, and cooked and ate under the blue sky.

We climbed one of the mountains near the Nez Perces Pass, and were at an elevation of 2,000 feet, the climb up being five miles. The sight from such a height is magnificent, and I shall never forget it. The valley was dotted with dense woods, prairies big and little, beautiful lakes of various shapes and here and there a river, winding through hills and valleys.

To the southeast, over a smaller range of mountains, we saw part of the Flathead Lake, the largest in Montana.

I picked some everlasting flowers from almost the very top of the mountain, and we gathered more than four gallons of huckleberries. I invite you all to come and have some huckleberry pie this winter!

I saw a place where a bear had had his winter quarters, but did not get sight of either bear or mountain lion. I think the descent was more tiresome than climbing the mountain, but can never regret the trouble, and hope to take the trip again some day.

Addie, Ind.:—Truthseeker, I must confess ignorance in regard to just what the tariff was in 1893, but I know we went down to three days in the week and ours was the only mill that ran through the summer without shutting down entirely.

In the spring of 1894 we were called to the office of our employer, and the facts laid plainly before us. In order to meet the competition of other factories of our kind, we must stand a reduction of wages, which, to us, as piece-workers, amounted to about fifty cents a day. We had to submit or lose our situations, and as we were all girls with responsibilities resting upon us, and as we knew the cut down was universal, we had to just put up with it.

It was made necessary, because most of our work (paper boxes) was made for the woolen mills, and they had to reduce the price on their work, to compete with foreign manufacturers, so in that way it affected us, as well as the men wage-earners. Now, does that satisfy you? And don't you think we have a right to say that we know how to feel on the tariff question?

Teddy, O.:—"If, like my memorable name-sake, my desire had been to 'thee the wheels go round,' it had surely been gratified, but in spite of the buzz and whirr, roused by my statement, I am convinced. Will A. E. C. or any of the others, tell me in what part of the Bible, Christ commands us to 'join a church?' We are bidden to love our neighbors, to do good, to keep the great commandments, and to be earnest followers of a meek and lowly Savior. This we can do, but forsooth, must we promise allegiance to a list of man-made conditions called a creed, before we can claim our Master's brand, the title of Christian? I deny it."

New Eng. Girl, Mass.:—"Shake hands Southerner, and laugh all you wish to. Forest, of course I could keep house if I had one to keep. I wouldn't give it away! Hazel Thornton, I will settle with you later on. Thank you Jasmine.

"Since my last visit to you, I have been traveling around Massachusetts, enjoying myself. First, I visited an insane asylum, and was shown all over the building by one of the doctors. Then I spent a week at a Teachers' institute listening to the instruction of some of the ablest teachers in New England. There were many hundred teachers present, and we had some jolly times.

"The last two weeks' I passed very pleasantly and profitably at the Connecticut valley Chautauqua assembly being a member of the C. L. S. C. I have had the honor within the last few weeks of listening to Col. Robert Ingersoll, Hon. R. G. Horr, Mary A. Livermore and many other noted men and women.

"I hope the Raven U. No Hoo, Rix, and a few others, have not forsaken us entirely."

Bonnie Burnie, Mich.:—How often we hear the expression, "Could I but be a child again!" And did you ever notice how often it is that the person who utters the wish is very much inclined to be discontented? We should enjoy each stage of life as it comes along, if we would be happy. As for me, I have only seen seventeen years in this world, but I would not like to go back to mud pies, dolls, and sich.

Make Haste, if you were running for office, you'd be sure to win, as you have so many M. G. R. friends, and I am one of them, too.

Elsa, N. C.:—Answers C. M. B.'s Bible question, and says to Chrysanthemum: "What higher ambition can a woman have than doing the will of her loved ones, and try to make her home a happy place? We would not hear of so many unaffectionate husbands, if women would spend more time at home, instead of running about over the country trying to do something they can't."

Sweet Nightingale, Ind.:—I live about one hundred miles from Toledo, but my letters for the M. G. R. always get there. I am seventeen years old, and have "pretty blue eyes and nice brown hair. Not just so large, but awfully fair." I have belonged to the circle more than two years, and for a year and a half have had a real nice Western correspondent, thanks to the M. G. R.

Ground Cherry, Ind.:—I am dreadfully surprised to enter and find myself almost the only man in the circle. I am rather bashful, too, you know, around young ladies. Boys, aren't you thoroughly ashamed of yourselves, to let the girls do all the work, while you sit on the fence and see them pass by?

Blue-eyed Beauty, Kan.:—Mildred, I live near the great city of Beulah, nearly as large as the one you visited. Marigold, I would like to make your acquaintance, as I think we are somewhat alike. Who of the M. G. R.'s expect to attend the old soldiers' reunion at Baxter Springs from August 24 to 29? I am going, and would be pleased to see any of you there.

Dossie, how I would like to live near you; I long so much to be among the mountains, and if I live long enough I think I shall be sometime.

UP GARRET.

What a world of fun we had
You a lass and I a lad,
Up garret!
In the sweet mysterious dusk,
Redolent of mint and musk,
With the herbs strung overhead,
And the "peppers" stiff and red,
And, half hidden by dangling corn,
Grandpa's flash and powder horn!

Such a store of treasures rare
We were sure of finding there,
Up garret!
Hats and coats of pattern quaint,
Dark old paintings blurred and faint;
Spinning wheels, whose gossip whir
Might have startled Aaron Burr;
Old lace capes of saffron hue,
Dishes splashed with villas blue.

You in trailing silk were dressed,
I wore grandpa's figured vest,
Up garret!
So we stood up, hushed and grand,
And were married hand in hand,
While the tall-cased clock beheld,
As it doubtless did of old,
When at great-grandfather's side
Stood his blushing Quaker bride.

Furnished ready to our hand
Was the cozy home we planned
Up garret!
Chairs that any modern belle
Would pronounce "antique and swell,"
Chests and dressers that would vie
With the grandest you could buy.
Ah! they didn't know it then—
Save the little maids and men.

All day long in childish wise
We spun out life's mysteries,
Up garret!
In the fragrant, spicy gloom
Of that dear old rafftered room.
Oh, that life in very truth
Were but sweet protracted youth,
And we all might play our parts
With unwearied, happy hearts.

—James Buckham in Harper's Bazar.

For The Blade.

A DEAR LITTLE DOG.

How Johnny and Curly Got Into Trouble and Out of It.

To see little Curly is to love him. He is so fat and white and curly, and has such twinkling eyes. When he enters a room where children are who are out of spirits or, worse yet, who are quarreling, he always manages to cast oil upon the troubled waters in some unknown, doggish way, and in five minutes every one is good natured and happy again.

Curly never gives his mistress the least bit of trouble; but there is one

subject upon which they do not always agree. He will go to school. But, as he rarely stays longer than a half hour, his mistress cannot scold him very severely for his refusal to give up these visits.

So, many and many a morning he presents himself at the little schoolhouse under the hill, just as the gentle teacher is about to say, "Let us recite the first Psalm in concert," and to his credit be it said, no scholar bows his head more devoutly, or maintains a more reverent air during the remainder of the devotional exercises than does his little dogship.

As soon as the teacher strikes the bell as a signal for work to begin, Curly trots demurely from the room, and returns to his home.

He is very fond of sports, and one cold morning in winter was observed to be running rapidly from one end of a small pond to the other, trying to slide as he had seen the boys slide on the lake the day before.

Of all his boy friends, and Curly has a great many of them, he loves little Johnnie Pipkins the best. Johnnie is always very gentle with his small friend, but they do have such good times.

They often take long walks together. Sometimes they go over the hill and through the woods to Johnnie's grandpa's. This is nearly three miles from Curly's home, and they are always a very tired but happy pair when they return from such an excursion.

One bright morning in autumn they started off in high glee. Johnnie Pipkins's round face was all aglow with pleasure as he thought of the bag of nuts he would have when he came home, and of the squirrels and chipmunks that he and Curly would see in their walk through the woods.

Curly's fat little body was jogging along beside him, his cunning little tail wagging joyously as he dashed from side to side, scaring our neighbor's poor kitty nearly out of her wits and sending her up a tall tree in the twinkling of an eye, and then darting into a group of demure old hens, who scolded him roundly for this interruption of their social chat.

I watched them over the brow of the hill, and sa

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

A GRAND SPEECH.

Afro-Americans of Northern Ohio Visit McKinley.

Canton, O., Aug. 18.—Governor McKinley to-day addressed a delegation of 200 Afro-Americans from Northern Ohio cities, including the Cleveland L'Overture Rifles, this afternoon. He complimented the race on its splendid progress, and continuing, said:

"Mr. Smith and My Fellow Citizens: It gives me extreme pleasure to meet and greet this company of Rifles and my colored fellow citizens of the city of Cleveland and of Northern Ohio; and I rejoice to learn from your eloquent spokesman that your race this year, as in all the years of the past, stands faithfully to the Republican cause which I believe is the cause of our country (applause). I do not forget—no man can forget—that whether in war or in peace, the race which you represent never turned its back on the glorious old stars and stripes (great applause and cries of 'Hurrah for McKinley').

"I congratulate you, gentlemen, upon the splendid progress that your race has made since emancipation. You have done better, you have advanced more rapidly than it was believed possible at that time; you have improved greatly the educational advantages which you have had; your people everywhere, North and South, are accumulating property and to-day you stand as among the most conservative of the citizens of this great republic (applause).

"We are now engaged in a political contest and your presence in such vast numbers here to-day evidences the interest which you have in the public questions that are now engaging the attention of the American people. We have a great country and we must keep it great. The post which the United States much occupy both in wages and industries, and in the integrity of its finances and currency must be at the head of the nations of the earth (loud applause). To that place of honor the people of the country must restore it this year. They have the opportunity that they have wished for since 1892; will they do it in this year, 1896? (Cries of 'They will.')

"We want in the United States neither cheap money nor cheap labor (great cheering). We will have neither the one nor the other (applause). We must not forget that nothing is cheap to the American people which comes from abroad when it entails idleness upon our own laborers (tremendous applause). We are opposed to any policy which increases the number of unemployed in the United States, even if it does give us cheaper foreign goods; and we are opposed to any policy which degrades American manhood that we may have cheaper products made either at home or abroad (great applause). Having reduced the pay of labor it is now proposed to reduce the value of the money in which labor is paid (hisses and applause). This money question presents itself to me in this homely fashion: If free coinage of silver means a 53-cent dollar, then it is not an honest dollar (applause). If free coinage means a 100-cent dollar equal to a gold dollar, as some of its advocates assert, we will not then have cheap dollars, but dollars just like those we now have, and which will be as hard to get (applause). In which case free coinage will not help the debtor or make it easier for him to pay his debts (cries of 'that's right').

"My countrymen, the most un-American of all appeals observable in this campaign is the one which seeks to array labor against capital, employer against employed (applause). It is most unpatriotic, and is fraught with the greatest peril to all concerned. We are all political equals here—equal in privilege and opportunity, dependent upon each other, and the prosperity of the one is the prosperity of the other (great cheering). It is as Mr. Lincoln said to the committee from the Workingmen's Association of New York, in the campaign of 1864: 'Prosperity is the fruit of labor; prosperity is desirable; it is a positive good in the world. That some should be rich shows that others may become rich, and hence its just encouragement to industry and enterprise. Let no man who is homeless pull down the house of another, but let him work diligently and build one for himself, thus by example assuring that his own shall be safe from violence, when built.'

"I thank you, my fellow citizens, for this call of greetings and congratulations. I thank you for the honor you have conferred upon me in electing me the first honorary member of your organization. I assure you it will give me pleasure to meet each one of you personally." (Great cheering.)

EX-PRESIDENT HARRISON.

Arrangements for His Tour Through Indiana.

Chicago, Aug. 19.—When Gen. Harrison begins speaking in Indiana he probably will make his speeches from the rear platform of a railroad car. The central committee of that state thinks this is the best plan for him. He has a reputation of being the greatest five-minute speaker in the country, and it would be possible for him to reach more people by travel through the state on a special train which would make short stops at every station of any consequence. If the consent of the national committee, therefore, can be obtained, Gen. Harrison will tour the state in October on a special train.

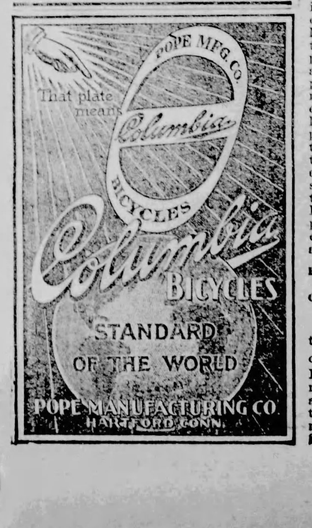
At the request of National Committeeman Durbin of Indiana, the state central committee of Indiana met at Indianapolis on Monday night and talked over the situation. Mr. Durbin returned to headquarters yesterday, and he was so much pleased over the results of that meeting that he unhesitatingly announced that the state would give a bigger Republican majority this year than it has in a long time. Every member of the central committee was present.

Each one made a detailed report of the situation in his district. A poll of the state has been made by townships, so that most of these reports extend through the counties down to the townships and school districts.

"The per cent of Republicans who will vote for free silver," said Mr. Durbin, "is so small that I do not care to give the figures. It is estimated that there are at least 6,000 Democrats who will not support the Chicago ticket. Just what proportion of that number will vote for McKinley in preference to a third ticket I do not know. There is no way of finding out. We could only make a guess. I know that a great many of the business men who always have been Democrats, but not politicians, are saying that they will cast their votes this time for 'the advance agent of prosperity.'"

Bolt Bryan and Free Silver.

Milwaukee, Aug. 21.—Chairman Peck of the Democratic state committee accepted the resignation yesterday from that committee of L. W. Nieman and J. W. Bashford. Both refuse to support Bryan and free silver.



UP AT ST. PAUL.

Arrangements for G. A. R. Encampment Complete.

St. Paul, Aug. 22.—Arrangements have practically been completed for the encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, which will begin Monday, Aug. 31, and only minor details now remain to be perfected. So thoroughly has the work been accomplished by the general citizens' committee and the numerous subcommittees that should the encampment be held one week earlier than anticipated the city would be ready to entertain the many thousands of veterans and visitors who are expected to attend the encampment.

Every facility will be provided to entertain at least 100,000 people. Platforms will be erected at intervals, and short speeches will be made by notable visitors. It will form a distinctively new feature for an encampment, as nothing like it has ever been attempted heretofore. A number of arches are being erected at the intersections of principal business streets. These will be decorated with the national colors, and at night they will be illuminated by thousands of incandescent lights. A number of arches are also being erected by business houses and various fraternal societies.

During Monday and Tuesday of encampment week, when the crowd is pouring into the city, a cadet is to be posted at each corner in the business district of the city. This will make four cadets at each street intersection, so that inquirers will not be obliged to search long to find the young men with the white caps. Outside of the business center the cadets will be stationed only at the principal points and where the crowd is likely to assemble. A cadet will be known at once by his trim military cap of white duck, trimmed with white silk cord, and bearing in gold letters the words "High School Cadet—Bureau of Information." Besides the cap, an artistic badge of red, white and blue silk will be worn by the information corps.

One of the unique features of the encampment will be the great flag chorus, which is to be stationed beside the line of march to symbolize a living, singing banner. The flag will be composed of several thousand school children. Some of the girls will be dressed in red and some of the boys in blue, while others will wear pure white. As the veterans march past the chorus will sing patriotic songs.

Programme for the Encampment.

Following is the complete programme for encampment week as thus far arranged:

Monday, August 31—General illumination of the city; informal bicycle parade and display on Sixth and other streets from 8 to 10 p. m.; reception by W. R. C. department Minnesota, at state capitol, 7 to 12 p. m.

Tuesday, Sept. 1—Parade Naval Veterans, 10 a. m.; reception Ladies' G. A. R. department Minnesota, 3 to 6 p. m., Bowlby Hall; bicycle club contests for cash prizes on Sixth and other streets at 7 p. m.; camp fires at Auditorium, seating 8,000, and in other large halls, 8 p. m.; reunions all day and evening in court house and other places; general Grand Army reception, 8 p. m., at ladies' headquarters and along Summit avenue for half a mile, at stations prepared and decorated for the purpose.

Wednesday, Sept. 2—Grand Army parade at 10 a. m., eight divisions resting on Western and Dayton avenues; grand reviewing stand at Smith Park; reunions afternoon and evening; reception national president ladies' G. A. R., national headquarters Hotel Ryan, 8 to 10 p. m.; reception Daughters Veterans, national headquarters Hotel Ryan, 9 to 10:30 p. m.; reception national president Women's Relief Corps to Commander-in-Chief Walker at national headquarters, Hotel Ryan, 8 to 10; regatta on Mississippi river, Minnesota Boat club, 4 p. m.; camp fires at Auditorium and other places, 8 p. m.

Thursday, Sept. 3—National encampment Grand Army of the Republic at Auditorium 10 a. m.; parade National Guard Minnesota, 8:30 a. m.; reunions during afternoon and evening; camp fires at 8 p. m. at Auditorium and other places; reception to all visiting ladies, starting from ladies' headquarters, 2 to 6 p. m.; carriage drive, visiting ladies, starting from ladies' headquarters, 9 a. m.

Friday, Sept. 4—Lake excursions to White Bear, Daughters of Veterans and Loyal Home Workers, starting at hour to be fixed later; lake excursion to delegates, starting right after close of national encampment, probably noon; reunions afternoon and evening; camp fires at Auditorium and other places, 8 p. m.; reception Daughters American Revolution to all women's patriotic societies at ladies' headquarters, 3 to 6 p. m.

GOLD COMING HERE.

Preparations to Import Large Quantities of the Yellow Metal.

New York, Aug. 20.—Wall street was agitated yesterday by the news of the actual preparations for the early importation of $2,000,000 in gold by statements that this action would foreshadow an inflow of the yellow metal on an extensive scale, the estimates ranging from $15,000,000 to $20,000,000. It became known that certain leading bank presidents, including Messrs. J. Edward Simmons, of the Fourth National, and F. D. Tappen, of the Gallatin National, had been in conference regarding measures providing for gold imports; but no definite information was obtained as to the outcome of the discussion. The developments referred to followed a further sharp break in the sterling exchange to the basis of $4.85 for demand bills and a similar reduction in posted quotations by a leading drawer to $4.85 and $4.86½. It is variously estimated that there is a profit in the transaction proposed by Lazard Freres of ¼ to ¾ per cent, but members of the firm were indisposed to enter into such details. It is said that the engagement referred to is independent of any combination, but further individual imports are expected.

The rapid break in exchange extending to 2¼ cents since the close of the previous week is almost entirely due to the operations of so-called exchange syndicates. Up town importers being unable, owing to the continued tightness of time money to secure discounts, are unable to buy exchange and this fact accounts for the limited demand. This condition enables the exchange syndicate to depress exchange to a point that renders practicable imports of gold. The effect of the developments noted on the stock market was decidedly beneficial, although minimized to a certain extent by the prevailing speculative apathy.

BRYAN DENIES IT.

Says He Was Never Hired by Silver Mine Owners.

Upper Redhook, N. Y., Aug. 19.—William J. Bryan, for the first time since Senator John M. Thurston as alleged, declared that he (Bryan) was in the employ of mine owners, made an official denial, coupled with a challenge to the national Republican committee to come out in the open and accuse him or forever be silent. He said last night: "I have already denied this charge on several occasions, but the reiteration of it by Senator Thurston, a distinguished resident of my own state, justified me in answering it again. I have never at any time, or under any circumstances been in the employ of any mine owners individually or collectively, directly or indirectly; nor have I ever been in the employ of or paid by any bimetallic league association. Aside from my editorial salary of about $150 per month paid by the Omaha World-Herald and a small amount derived from the legal profession my income since my retirement from Congress has been derived entirely by lectures before Chatauqua, lyceum and lecture bureaus, which has paid me a fixed sum, and by contributions made by the people of the localities in which I have spoken. In some cases I have received nothing at all. In no one cases I have received not more than enough to pay traveling expenses. In only two cases, I think, has my compensation exceeded $100, and in these cases it was about $200 at one place and about $300 at the other.

FOUND A SACK OF QUEER MONEY.

Counterfeiters at Work Near Eldora Junction, Iowa.

Eldora, Iowa, Aug. 19.—A sack containing a large number of counterfeit coins was picked up by Brakeman A. B. Bell, at Eldora Junction yesterday morning. The coins are well executed, and it is reported that a gang of counterfeiters are working around here. The matter has been reported to the United States marshal.

BRYAN'S TRIP HOME.

Figuring On What the New York State Democracy Will Do.

Upper Red Hook, N. Y., Aug. 20.—It is pretty apparent here to-day that Candidate Bryan's plan to spend some time in the New York state campaign is not objectionable to the leaders in Democratic state politics, but that on the contrary he has their cooperation in the movement. It is not hard to anticipate that the state Democratic convention in Buffalo will indorse his candidacy from several events of the past two days, and Mr. Bryan himself smiled this morning and said:

"I am not bothering about New York Democrats. Everything will be all right."

Among the facts of significance are the visit late last night of Mr. Elliott Danforth, of the New York organization, the proposed visit of Mr. Bryan to Albany and the inviting of Mr. Bryan to meet a number of Democrats at Winiesook Lodge in the Catskill, presided over by Chairman Hinkley, of the Democratic state committee. With these significant facts is coupled the arrangement this morning of a new Western itinerary that includes several points in New York state. This new itinerary includes, after the Erie speech on the 26th, these points: Speak in Buffalo the evening of 27th, and in Medina, N. Y., the afternoon of the 28th, spending the evening at Ningara Falls. Go to Hornellsville by way of Buffalo on the 29th, Saturday, and speak in Hornellsville in the afternoon. Then go to Jamestown in the evening and direct to Chatauqua, where Sunday will be spent. On Monday, August 31, Mr. Bryan will go direct to Cleveland, where he will speak in the evening. Tuesday he will go to Columbus, O., speaking there the evening of the 1st of September, and at Toledo on the 2d. The evening of the 3d he will speak in South Bend, Ind., and September 4 will be spent in Chicago at national headquarters.

Mr. Bryan does not expect to speak in Chicago.

The morning of the 5th Mr. Bryan will leave for Nebraska over the Burlington road, making no stops. He says his speeches in all the places named will be very brief.

POPOCRATS ARE POOR.

They Want Money for Campaign and Cry Aloud for It.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 24.—Chairman Jones appeals for popular contributions, without limitation as to size either maximum or minimum, to support the campaign for Bryan and Sewall and free silver.

This invitation to the faithful to come forward with their loose change was issued from national Democratic headquarters yesterday afternoon. It is addressed to the Democrats of the United States and recites, of course, that the national committee is fighting the political battle on the part of the "plain people." It tells them that failure to win is confession of subservience to "the money changers of Europe and their agents in this country," and insinuates that the Republican campaign managers have millions at their command with which to debauch the voters of the nation.

Since they settled down for business with their headquarters in Chicago they have been brought face to face with the disagreeable facts. Their campaign is weeks behind. Only the merest preliminary steps toward organization have been taken. Only a trifling quantity of literature compared with their needs has been printed and distributed. They have found out, as all others have who ever had to do with a national political campaign, that it costs money to circulate campaign documents and put speakers in the field. As a last resort they determined to make their cause read "the rich against the poor," and thus, under the cloak of prejudice appeal to the mass of the people for their mites.

Chairman Jones is willing to admit now that the national committee has no money and none in sight.

"We are hampered for money. There is no way of getting around that. We have not expected to get a big campaign fund, nor will we, but we must have money for certain legitimate, necessary expenses. We have not put out as much literature as we could have wished, because of lack of funds. But the people are on our side, and we will come out all right."

ALL FOR M'KINLEY.

Commercial Men's Democratic McKinley Club's Address.

Chicago, Aug. 24.—The following address has been issued by the Commercial Men's Democratic McKinley Club:

To Our Fellow Democrats Engaged in Commercial Pursuits in the City of Chicago:—Having the integrity, honesty and stability of our country at heart, we believe that our interests and the interests of our country can be best subserved by the maintenance of the present monetary system.

The most important and we believe the only issue of this campaign is the financial question—whether we shall remain upon our present monetary basis, or whether we shall adopt the 50-cent dollar that is being advocated by the so-called Democratic candidates. To this latter we are unalterably opposed, believing that if successful it will create a disturbance in business unparalleled in the commercial history of our country.

In order to avert this calamity, we believe that all lovers of their country, its institutions, its constitution and its flag, should combine together, and to this end we, as Democrats, have formed the Commercial Men's Democratic McKinley Club, believing that by giving our support to McKinley and Hobart we can best further the principles herein mentioned, and we most cordially invite all Democrats who entertain the same belief as ourselves to co-operate with us and enroll their names in our membership.

GUSTAVE HOFFSTADT, Pres.
HARRY LEVY, Secretary.
GEORGE FORESTIER.
ISIDOR SCHUCHAT.

All communications should be addressed to Harry H. Levy, secretary, 240 Jackson street, Chicago.

COAXING TOM WATSON.

Ben Tillman Lays Aside His Pitchfork and Tries Honey.

Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 24.—The Journal this afternoon will print a story, which it says comes from a source of undoubted authenticity, to the effect that the purpose of Senator Tillman's recent mysterious visit to Thomas E. Watson at the latter's home in Thomson was to see if Mr. Watson could be induced to retire from the Vice Presidential race on the promise of a place in the Bryan cabinet. The Journal's informant, who is a Democrat of high rank, but a warm friend and possible supporter of Watson, says there is no doubt that a tentative offer of such a position was made by whose authority it is not known and very promptly declined.

Mr. Watson declared that inasmuch as he had accepted the Vice-Presidential nomination in order to preserve his party organization, he could not surrender it in exchange for any other office whatever. It is said that a similar offer is to be made to Mr. Sewall. In this connection it is noted as significant that Mr. Watson has been declaring with confidence of late that he would be on the Democratic ticket inside of two weeks.

M'KINLEY PORTRAITS.

Remarkable Feature of the Campaign In Indiana.

Anderson, Ind., Aug. 24.—One of the features of the campaign in this county is the wonderful demand for McKinley pictures. In the great landslide of 1894 the Republicans polled only 6,500 votes and carried the county by over 1,000 majority. But up to this time the committee has distributed more than 5,000 lithographs and the demand seems to be increasing. It was estimated that there were only about 3,000 Republican houses in the county, as many of the factory men are unmarried, and it is thought that the average is more than two voters to the house; yet while many may have not displayed pictures, all that have gone out are in windows and it has been impossible to keep a supply on hand.

NICHOLAS CROUCH GONE.

Death of the Author of "Kathleen Mavourneen."

Portland, Me., Aug. 19.—Prof. C. Nicholas Crouch, the famed author of "Kathleen Mavourneen," died in this city after a long illness, last evening. His age was 88 years and 18 days.

"IN GOLD COIN."

Governor Altgeld's Gold Leases Come to Plague Him.

Chicago, Aug. 21.—Silver Advocate Altgeld's gold clause in his contracts with the tenants of the Unity Building is like Banquo's ghost. It is coming back to him during these days of political inquiry, and plaguing him.

So strong has the storm of indignation among the governor's old-time supporters grown that he has been compelled to have a stereotyped letter form struck off to answer the letters of inquiry and denunciation showered upon him. A printing house in Springfield, it is said, filled an order for 1,000 of these apologetic letters about a week ago, and as personal messages they have been leaving the office of the chief executive for all corners of the state every day since.

Orators and organizers from the Republican state headquarters are shown copies of this document whenever they bring the sincerity of the gubernatorial candidate into question.

Secretary Van Cleave of the Republican committee has sent out 100,000 photographic copies of one of these Altgeld gold clause contracts, and there is no community in Illinois where silver rabies has been detected that has not a score placed where inquiring minds can examine them. Wherever this campaign thunderbolt has fallen silverites, Popocrats and anarchists alike have torn their hair and sent up the wail:

"Now John has gone and done it."

DISTRUSTFUL OF BRYAN.

Big Chicago Jobbers Receive a Cancellation of Order.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 21.—The effect of Bryan's candidacy in commercial circles is very forcibly illustrated in a letter just received by one of the largest jobbing houses in Chicago. It came from one of their best customers in Nashville, Tenn., and may be regarded as a fair sample of the distrust and uncertainty which silver agitation has created among business men everywhere. It says:

In view of the unsettled condition of the money question and the free silver craze that is now running riot over the country, please cancel our order of July 10. We have determined to pursue a conservative policy until after the election in November, and will restrict rather than expand our business. If the cowboy from Nebraska is elected—the free silver idea prevails—in our judgment it will be the direct calamity that ever happened in our country, whereas, on the other hand, if McKinley and sound money win, and we sincerely trust they will, we will have the most prosperous times we have experienced in many years. For this reason we prefer not to incur any obligations of any sort until after the election. When we enter the market we will certainly confer with you, and if material advances, and we hope it will, we are perfectly willing to take our chances under new and more favorable conditions.

Other letters of similar character are said to have been written by prominent firms.

A HUGE TASK

To Be Undertaken by the Republican Managers.

Chicago, Aug. 20.—Republican managers will endeavor to find out every Republican who intends to vote for Bryan and every Democrat who intends to vote for McKinley. This immense task will be undertaken by the 20,000 organizations of the National League of Republican Clubs. The actual work will begin next week, although the officials at the national headquarters of the league have been preparing for it for several months.

It is predicted that this canvass will cover every county in the country and that when it is completed the Republican managers will know exactly where they stand on both the money and Presidential candidates. As a starter 10,000 letters of introduction will be mailed tomorrow. The reports are expected to begin arriving in about two weeks. A force of clerks will be put to work on these and they will be tabulated as soon as they arrive. As the canvass progresses reports will be made to the national executive committee.

OHIO WOOL GROWERS.

Meeting of Great Importance Called at Columbus September 2.

Columbus, O., Aug. 19.—In 1892-3 there were in Ohio 80,000 wool-growers. There are now, under the ruin of free wool, about 60,000. They should vote for McKinley. The wool growers' meeting will be an occasion when they should consult for their common welfare. The call is as follows:

To the Wool Growers of Ohio:

The Ohio Wool-growers' association will meet at the State Fair grounds, Columbus, September 2, at 1 p. m. Addresses will be delivered by Hon. Geo. H. Wallace, late United States consul general to Australia, and others. We have a communication to make from Philadelphia wool-growers proposing an arrangement to facilitate sale of wool and save expenses. The draft of a wool tariff bill will also be submitted for action. It is of the utmost importance that there be a full attendance.

WM. LAWRENCE, President.
W. N. COWDEN, Secretary.
August 18, 1896.

WONDERFUL CAVE FOUND.

Lined With Pure Onyx and Contains Gold.

St. Louis, Aug. 20.—A special to the Republic from Mansfield, Mo., says:

There has been great excitement here to-day over the reported discovery of gold and the finding simultaneously of the largest cave in the world near the new town of Hudson. For two or three years the earth has been sinking in these parts to such an extent as to cause uneasiness among the population. Lately there has been a recurrence of this strange phenomenon. Upon investigation an opening to what is said to be the largest cave in the world was found. Cavern after cavern, lined with pure onyx and traversed by subterranean streams appeared without finding the end. Portions of stalactites in some of the caverns were found to contain gold.

WISCONSIN FREE SILVER.

The Wave Seems Subsiding as Fast as It Arose.

Milwaukee, Aug. 21.—The free silver wave in Wisconsin seems to be subsiding almost as rapidly as it arose. Proofs of this state of things are coming in from all quarters. Recently the Wisconsin National bank sent out circular letters to its correspondents in all parts of Wisconsin requesting direct and reliable information on the subject. Replies have already been received from 43 of these correspondents, located in every part of the state, and without exception they declare that the silver sentiment reached high tide shortly after the Democratic convention and is now receding with greater rapidity than it came up. These reports are made by business men, who are not politicians, and have no object in view but to give their correspondent the best information at their command.

MAY CAUSE A DUEL.

Gen. Bragg Calls Col. Bouck a Coward and There May Be Fun.

Chicago, Aug. 22.—A special from Milwaukee says: One of the sensations of the Wisconsin campaign is an interview with Gen. Bragg at Fond du Lac, on Col. Bouck's candidacy for governor on the free silver ticket. Gen. Bragg declares that Bouck is a "physical coward," and that his declarations that he will be a candidate are mere wind and moonshine. Gen. Bragg says that it is not the silver question that has made Bouck and himself at odds with each other, but rather Bouck's insulting manners. Bouck may, it is thought, challenge Bragg to fight a duel. They live within twenty miles of each other.

GREAT CANAL ON MARS IS DOUBLE

Important Astronomical Discovery is Made by Percival Lowell.

Cambridge, Mass., Aug. 20.—Percival Lowell announces from Flagstaff, Arizona, that, with his new 24-inch telescope he has been able to see that the Martian canal, Ganges, is double. The Lowell observatory will be established near the City of Mexico to observe the opposition of Mars during the winter, but in the meantime it has been temporarily located at Flagstaff.

Sons and fathers, read Thos. Slater's offer on page 4.

A JUST DECISION.

Sidewalk Political Discussion Legally Upheld.

Indianapolis, Aug. 21.—For ten days a great crowd has collected on the post-office corner discussing the financial question of the present campaign. The discussion frequently lasted until midnight. As fast as one speaker wearied another filled the gap. The police made numerous and futile efforts to scatter the disputants, and finally made several arrests.

Twice the cases came before Judge Cox of the city court, and the last time, with much impatience, he discharged the defendants, holding there was no decision by any court, high or low, where it is held that a man violates the law by discussing political topics in the street.

"On the contrary," continued the court, "all of the decisions are the other way. The right of free speech in our constitution must not be denied. No police force can stop it. It is the right of American citizens. This is a time when perplexing questions are puzzling the people. They are questions of vital importance to the common people. It is only by ample discussion of the questions that confront them that they can learn properly to exercise their right of franchise. They have the right to discuss these questions and the court will protect them."

The court also criticised the policy of the police in interfering with these street corner talks by using the ordinance against sidewalk obstruction as an organ of oppression. The court told the officers that further arrests would be useless, as the defendants would not be punished. The financial debates are still being held.

CHARGES AGAINST ALTGELD.

Sensational Open Letter by Ex-Congressman Foreman.

Chicago, Aug. 24.—Ex-Congressman William S. Foreman has written Gov. Altgeld a sensational open letter, in which he makes various charges of recklessness in the handling of state money, and declares that he as a Democrat, can not support the governor for re-election. Among other questions, Mr. Foreman asks the governor: "Why did you place the price of nomination as state treasurer at the Peoria convention at $10,000, the money to be used to help your re-election? Why did you borrow $50,000 to $60,000 of Rufus Ramsey, state treasurer, now deceased, without paying interest? What became of your bills, if there were any, between the time of the official sealing of the state treasury vaults after Ramsey's death, and the opening of the same after a successor was named?"

Mr. Foreman cites instances in which Altgeld has borrowed hundreds of thousands of dollars to run the state institutions, paying as high as 7 per cent interest, and asks: "Out of what appropriations have you paid the thousands of dollars of interest, or, to be more explicit, under what appropriation do you propose to cover it up??"

The letter declares that the governor has practically wrecked the Democratic party in Illinois.

MORTON DON'T SEE.

Why Any Farmer Should Want to See Free Coinage, 16 to 1.

Omaha, Aug. 24.—A special to the Bee says: Secretary J. Sterling Morton has written a letter to L. M. Martin, of Des Moines, national committeeman for Iowa of the "National Democratic" organization, which will probably have the effect of causing the Iowa gold standard convention to endorse him for President. In view of the move among the gold Democrats to endorse his candidacy, the letter is regarded as equivalent to an announcement of his willingness to accept. He expresses regret that he can not address them in person, and concludes:

"It is a strange thing that any farmer, or other citizen of Iowa (which has neither silver mines nor gold bullion) who buy money with cereals and meats, should insist on being paid always only 16 ounces of silver instead of one ounce of gold. When they collect their dues from those who have purchased their products, why are they unwilling to accept 32 ounces of silver instead of 16 for one ounce of gold? Dealers in bullion will only give one ounce of gold for 31 or 32 ounces of silver.

"Do the farmers and other citizens of the Northwest know more about the real value of silver than those men who deal in the precious metals?"

TARIFF LITERATURE.

That's What Readers Are Calling for These Days.

Canton, O., Aug. 24.—Although Sunday was a cloudy, rainy day, Major and Mrs. McKinley took a short drive in the afternoon with National Committeeman Charles G. Dawes, of the Chicago headquarters. Mr. Dawes says the campaign work is now well begun, and that there was an increasing demand for tariff literature.

Major Dick, who was with Chairman Hanna at Cleveland, and is now secretary at the Chicago national headquarters, also called at the McKinley home last night and lunched with Major and Mrs. McKinley.

Major McKinley's letter of acceptance will not be published before Wednesday or Thursday. Monday a farmers' delegation from Knox county, and a trainload of East Liverpool potters are scheduled for a call.

Among the delegations announced to reach Canton during the week is a party from the national league convention at Milwaukee.

TILLMAN HISSED.

Farmers of Pennsylvania Do Not Want Him.

Mount Gretna, Pa., Aug. 22.—The farmers' encampment at this place was enlivened by the presence of Senator Tillman, of South Carolina, who spoke on the money question. He denied the charges of some of the Eastern papers that he is a Populist, saying: "I am a Democrat of the stamp of Jefferson and Jackson." He advised the farmers to read their histories, "and they would know then that Lincoln, if he was alive, would be on the side of silver." This statement brought forth a number of hisses. Nothing daunted, however, he continued, and said he would like to meet Bourke Cockran to refute some of the statements made by him.

M'CORMICK FOR M'KINLEY.

Reaper Manufacturer Sees Great Calamity In Bryan's Election.

Upper Sandusky, O., Aug. 24.—A letter, signed by Cyrus McCormick, of the McCormick Reaper works, was received here to-day by Frank Bowers, the local agent, stating that he will support McKinley, although heretofore he has always been a Democrat. The letter predicts great distress to commercial interests in case of Bryan's election, and while it is not desired to exert any undue influence over the agents yet their aid to the cause of honest money is solicited.

FREE TRADER OUT FOR M'KINLEY

Views of G. A. MacBeth, the Elwood Flint Glass Manufacturer.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 19.—George A. MacBeth, of Pittsburg, owner of the big flint-glass factory at Elwood, Ind., has declared for McKinley. He has always been a free trade Democrat. He says that to promote commerce "we must have stability of conditions on the essential question of sound finances. The adoption of free coinage would bring about more misery than any nation has been subjected to within the century."

TOUR OF NEW ENGLAND

Shows Farmers and Artisans In Favor of McKinley and Hobart.

New York, Aug. 21.—Chairman Hanna's callers at Republican national headquarters to-day included ex-Congressman G. C. Hazleton, of Washington; William H. Parry, city controller of Seattle, Wash.; Committeeman F. S. Gibbs, of this city, and Wilbur F. Wakeman, of the American Protective Tariff association. Mr. Wakeman has just made a tour of New England, where he found, as he told Mr. Hanna, that the farmers and artisans were generally with the Republicans on the currency issue, and will vote for McKinley and Hobart.

FOREIGN NEWS.

THE FRAM SAFE

Explorer Nansen's Ship Has Arrived In Port.

Christiana, Aug. 20.—Dr. Nansen's arctic exploring ship Fram, which he left embedded in the ice early in January, 1895, in about latitude 83 degrees north, in order to explore the sea north of the route he proposed to follow, eventually reaching 86.15 north, arrived at Skjervo, province of Tromose, yesterday evening. Captain Sverdrup, her commander, reported all well on board.

The Fram, he added, called at Danes Island on August 14, and saw Prof. Andree, who was still waiting for favorable wind in order to enable him to attempt his balloon trip across the arctic regions. Capt. Sverdrup, shortly after his arrival, sent the following telegram to Dr. Nansen:

"Fram arrived safely. All well on board. Leaves at once for Tromso. Welcome home."

Dr. Nansen replied to this message as follows:

"A thousand times welcome to you and all. Hurrah for the Fram."

The Fram left Skjervoe this morning on her way to Tromsoe, where Dr. Nansen will meet her.

TO THE SOUTH POLE.

Dr. Nansen Will Try the Antarctic Ice.

Christiana, Aug. 24.—It is reported that Dr. Nansen intends to conduct an expedition to the Antarctic Ocean in search of the South pole before returning to the Arctic regions.

PROFESSOR ANDREE FLUNKS.

Has Arrived In Norway and Apparently Abandoned His Project.

Tromsoe, Norway, Aug. 24.—Prof. Andree has arrived here from Danes Island on board the Virgo, having apparently abandoned for this year his attempt to cross the Arctic regions in a balloon.

HEBREWS ARE BARRED.

Sultan Warns American Jews to Remain Away From His Domain.

Washington, Aug. 24.—The legation of Turkey in Washington, which for the last year has amounted to little more than a press agency to disseminate the views of the sultan, announced a warning Saturday to all Jews to keep clear of Turkey. The announcement came in the shape of a cablegram from the sublime porte, and, after being translated, was given out by the charge d'affaires for publication as follows:

"We have been informed that a great number of Jewish families who have emigrated from Russia to the United States, intend to establish themselves in Turkey. The access of the empire is expressly forbidden to the Jewish emigrants."

The Turkish authorities evidently chose this method of announcing their policy as a warning to Hebrews in the United States. The announcement made in this way does not come under the head of diplomatic business, and the State department authorities take no notice of it. The prohibition of the entrance of Jews is not a new policy adopted by the sultan. It has existed for a long time, the views of the sultan on the question being about the same as those of the czar of Russia.

SEVERE FIGHTING.

Hundreds Killed In a Bloody Battle In Cuba.

Key West, Fla., Aug. 20.—Arthur Alvarez, who was a member of the last expedition of the Three Friends, arrived here from Havana on the Mascotte. He near Guanabacoa between 2,000 Cubans under Gen. Aguirre, and about 2,500 Spaniards under Gen. Ochoa. The battle, according to Alvarez, lasted several hours, and was marked by fierce fighting, most of it being hand to hand. The Spaniards were finally driven by a machete charge, leaving the Cubans in possession of the field. The Spaniards loss was 230 killed and nearly 300 wounded. The Cubans lost 120 killed and about 200 wounded. The Cubans captured four field pieces from the Spaniards.

Charles Gordon, a member of the last expedition of the Three Friends, was in the battle. He was picked out by Spanish sharp shooters and narrowly escaped death, his hat being pierced by four bullets. So close was the fighting that Gordon fatally wounded the son of Gen. Ochoa with a revolver.

Alvarez says that the Spaniards express great hatred for Americans, and that orders have been issued to kill every insurgent captured who claims American citizenship. He reports that only seven members of the last expedition of the Three Friends have been killed. The remainder, about 60, joined Gen. Aguiree with all the arms and ammunition.

TROUBLE IN SPAIN.

High Officials Implicated In Treasonable Plots.

Madrid, Aug. 19.—Many Republican ex-ministers and members of the chamber of deputies have been arrested in Barcelona on charges of conducting a revolutionary agitation and the discovery of an alleged plot to prevent the departure of reinforcements for Cuba. According to the Heraldo, an attempt was recently made by anarchists to explode Chateau Grenie, where the Infanta Isabella is now residing. No official confirmation of the entire story can be obtained.

MORE TROUBLE FOR SPAIN.

News of a Revolution In Philippine Islands.

Madrid, Aug. 22.—An official dispatch from Manila announces the discovery in the Philippine islands of a separatist conspiracy, the object being to secure independence from Spain. According to the official advices twenty-one persons have already been arrested, several being Free Masons. The news has caused great excitement in Madrid and the police in consequence last night raided the Hispano Philippine club and seized a large quantity of papers.

Manila papers received here this week contained frequent expressions indicating that a revolt in the Philippine islands might be expected in the near future. It was even suggested by some of the papers that Japan was endeavoring to foment trouble in that part of the Spanish possessions, for the purpose of extending the jurisdiction of her island empire over the Philippine islands. The Philippine islands lie only about 250 miles south of the newly-acquired Japanese possessions of Formosa.

PEARCE ATKINSON.

The American Has Not Yet Been Killed in Cuba.

Washington, Aug. 19.—A cable message was received at the State department to-day from Consul General Lee, at Havana, denying the report that Pearce Atkinson, of Chicago, had been killed in Cuba. He says that Atkinson was seen at Pinar del Rio on the first instant, several weeks after his death had been reported in the United States, and that he was alive and well at last accounts.

MANITOBA'S SCHOOLS.

The Vexed Question Has Been Practically Settled.

Ottawa, Ont., Aug. 20.—It has been ascertained on good authority that Manitoba's school question is as good as settled, and that there will not be any necessity for remedial legislation. This decision has been arrived at after numerous interviews between members of the provincial government of Manitoba and the Dominion government. Sifton, Cameron and Watson, of Manitoba, have been here for the past few days, and they leave for home perfectly satisfied that the basis of settlement will meet the views of all parties. A caucus of conservatives adjourned without doing any business, owing to the small attendance. There will be no opposition to the election of a Liberal speaker.

BULGARIA AND TURKEY.

Dispute Over Boundary is Becoming Critical.

Sofia, Bulgaria, Aug. 19.—In consequence of the frontier disputes between Bulgaria and Turkey, the Bulgarian government has notified the Turkish government that unless the latter appoints delegates to a frontier commission by a certain date, the Bulgarian troops will be ordered to re-occupy the positions recently occupied by Turkish soldiers on territory which Bulgaria claims belongs to her.

ALL AGES AND SEXES.

They Are the Prey of Brutal Turkish Soldiery.

Athens, Aug. 20.—A telegram from Larissa, Greece, says that the Turkish troops have massacred 80 old men, women and children in the villages of Trambuno and Komino, Macedonia. The remainder of the inhabitants escaped to the mountains. The troops carried off the crops and burned both villages.

PARIS EXPOSITION.

Preparations to Properly Welcome the New Century.

Washington, Aug. 24.—The French government is rapidly perfecting the details for the international exposition to be held in Paris in 1900, commemorating the birth of the century, and in this connection has asked the state department for the name of the commissioner general who will represent the United States, and for such other information available as to the participation of this

WASHINGTON

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND

Favors Nomination of a Sound Money Ticket.

Washington, Aug. 21.—President Cleveland favors the nomination of a sound money Democratic ticket by the Indianapolis convention. No one has been authorized to make this statement officially for the President, nor is he yet prepared publicly to announce his attitude. It can be stated, however, from absolutely reliable sources that the President and his cabinet, with the exception of Secretary Hoke Smith, will support the nominee of the Indianapolis convention, and that although not taking any active part in the movement for the nomination for the sound money ticket, they earnestly favor it. It is still an open question whether the President will, in a formal way, give his indorsement to the third-ticket movement, but when the convention meets his friends will know and will be able to state that practically the entire administration under the lead of the President can be depended upon to approve and stand by the verdict of the convention. While this is true, it is not believed that the President and the members of the cabinet will figure conspicuously in the campaign. Most of the active work of the administration in support of the movement will be done by assistant secretaries and other subordinate officials. It will be plain to everybody that the sympathies of the President and his cabinet are with the sound money ticket, but, under the peculiar conditions which exist, there are many reasons why they think it advisable for the immediate heads of the administration to keep in the background.

THE IDAHO MUDDLE.

Silver Leaders at Washington Explain the Situation.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 21.—Some of the silver leaders in Washington are not at all surprised at the course of events in Idaho, where the Populists and Democrats have fused, leaving the silver Republicans to flock by themselves. One who has recently returned from the West says that the result is largely due to the course Senator Dubois has pursued in Idaho. Instead of cutting loose from the Republican party Senator Dubois and his friends went into the Republican committee and carried it by one majority, and instead of organizing a silver party or inviting fusion maintained that their organization is Republican.

The Populists and Democrats claimed that any Republican organization ought to be for McKinley if it claimed the name and insisted that Dubois must leave the Republican party as Teller and Pettigrew have done. There has been a great deal of hostility between Dubois and the other two parties, and the Populists and Democrats say that if they elect Dubois senator they will not be sure that he will remain with them. Silver men here say they have information that the Bryan electoral ticket will carry the state, and that the antagonism was more personal to Dubois than anything else.

LI HUNG CHANG.

The President Will Receive and Entertain the Nation's Guest.

Washington, Aug. 20.—President Cleveland has officially indicated that Earl Li Hung Chang will be the guest of the nation during his forthcoming visit to this country, and Gen. Ruggles, stationed at Governor's Island, has been designated to take charge of the details of the reception. The Chinese minister returned from New York yesterday after seeing Gen. Ruggles and Secretary John W. Foster. The Chinese authorities, recognizing that Earl Li is a guest, are loth to make any suggestions as to his reception, preferring to leave all details with the American officials.

It is understood that Gen. Ruggles will complete the arrangements to-day. Thus far it is settled only that the President's reception of Li will occur at New York and not in Washington. As a result there is some doubt whether the Chinese ambassador will visit Washington at all, as the main purpose of his coming here was to pay his respects to the President. The proposed visit of Earl Li to Boston has been abandoned also, the president being to extend the stay in New York because of the President's presence there and to shorten it elsewhere.

SWINDLING ADVERTISEMENTS.

German Government Regulates Some Business Dealings.

Washington, Aug. 20.—United States Consul Lieber at Dusseldorf, Germany, in a report to the department of state encloses the translation of a law recently enacted by the legislature of the German empire, intended to subdue certain forms of unfair competition and directed principally against swindling advertisements, false statements of qualities, slander and the betrayal of business secrets. Persons knowingly and with an intention to evoke the appearance of a particularly advantageous offer, making statements in public advertisements or in communications intended for a larger number of persons concerning the quality, the method of production, or the fixing of the prices of merchandise or the possession of distinctions (rewards) or the manner or sources of the purchasing of such merchandise, or of professional work, or the motives or purposes of the sale, which are untrue or qualified to mislead one, are to be subject to a fine. Any person offending a second time may be imprisoned. Those who for purposes of competition make or spread any assertions concerning another person's business or the proprietor or manager of a business, or with relation to goods or professional work, intended to disturb the carrying on of the business or injure the credit of its owner, shall, the law requires, be responsible to the injured for the damages if the truth that such assertions were made can be proved. Persons making use in the business of a name, a firm or special designation of a trade or an industrial undertaking in any way calculated to create confusion as to the name, firm, etc., shall be liable for damages. A penalty of not more than 3,000 marks or imprisonment of not more than a year is imposed on an employe communicating to others during the time of his engagement, without being authorized, any business or trade secrets.

ADMIRAL MEADE A CANDIDATE.

Aspires to Be Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army.

Washington, Aug. 24.—Rear Admiral R. W. Meade, U. S. N., retired, will be a candidate for commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic at the St. Paul encampment in September. He is a member of Lafayette Post, of New York, and will be supported by that post and several other posts in the East. Admiral Meade has a record of 45 years' service in the navy of the United States, and his comrades of Lafayette Post urge it as a strong reason why he should be elected commander-in-chief. Another reason urged by Lafayette Post is that although it has on its roll of membership the names of more prominent men than any other similar organization, it has never before sought office for one of its members.

Also Talked Politics.

Buzzard's Bay, Mass., Aug. 19.—Attorney General Harmon was at Gray Gables Monday, and left on the late train that night. While here he met Secretaries Carlisle, Olney and Lamont, these four members of the cabinet being at Buzzard's Bay at the same time.

There is no doubt some important matters were discussed, notwithstanding the statement that the visit here of so many cabinet officers at this particular time is purely of a social character.

There are several reports in circulation of what passed at the meeting, one being that the advisability of issuing a statement with relation to the third party ticket was discussed, and that Secretary Smith's position was also considered.

FATHER MARTINELLI

Will Surely Be the Successor of Satolli.

Chicago, Aug. 19.—The Times-Herald Washington special says: Father Martinelli has been appointed to succeed Cardinal Satolli as apostolic delegate to the United States. This seems to be a settled fact from recent letters to Cardinal Satolli.

"There will be no official notification

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

of the change," said Dr. Rooker, Cardinal Satolli's secretary, to-day, "until the arrival of Father Martinelli.

"According to our advices, he will sail from Genoa about the first week in September and be installed early in October. Cardinal Satolli expects to leave America early in October."

HOKE SMITH RESIGNS.

The Pensioners All Over the Nation Are Glad of It.

Washington, Aug. 22.—For some time rumors have appeared in print on the probability of the early resignation of Secretary Hoke Smith.

There can now be no doubt but that he has resigned and that his resignation has been accepted.

For some days past shipments have been made to Atlanta of his books and

SECRETARY HOKE SMITH
Has Resigned and His Resignation Accepted.

papers and it is learned that he has declined to set any departmental business to be heard by him for a date later than this month. It can safely be assumed that a successor will be in charge in a very short time.

After the nomination of Bryan and Sewall, it became known that Secretary Smith was the only member of the cabinet who announced the purpose to support that ticket, and that this action on his part, while not in any way affecting his personal relations with the other members of the cabinet, seemed so material to him that he felt constrained to tender his resignation.

The secretary declines to discuss the subject in any way.

THE NEW SECRETARY.

The Suddenness of the President's Action Takes Men's Breath Away.

Washington, Aug. 25.—The announcement that the President had appointed ex-Governor Francis, of Missouri, to succeed Mr. Smith as secretary of the interior, rather surprised Washington last night, more because of the sudden-

EX-GOV. D. R. FRANCIS.
Appointed Secretary of the Interior to Succeed Hoke Smith.

ness with which it followed on the heels of the announcement of Mr. Smith's retirement than the selection. The reasons for Mr. Smith's voluntary withdrawal from the cabinet were understood as soon as the announcement was made on Saturday, and it was naturally expected that as he had retired because he felt obliged to support the nominees of his party at Chicago, that his successor would be in full harmony with Mr. Cleveland on the money question.

Governor Francis throughout his political career has been a strong supporter and a warm friend of Mr. Cleveland and the administration. He has been mayor of St. Louis and twice governor of Missouri, and before Mr. Cleveland's nomination became a certainty was pressed for the Presidential nomination.

Governor Francis is well known and exceedingly popular in Washington. Despite the high honors he has already achieved, he is still a comparatively young man, in the neighborhood of 50, strong and vigorous, of sunny temperament and genial disposition. He is said to be a millionaire.

CANADA-VENCEDOR.

International Yacht Race for the Lake Championship.

Toledo, O., Aug. 25.—This is the second day of the great international yacht race. The contestants are the Vencedor, belonging to the Chicago Yacht club, and the Canada, of the Royal Canadian Yacht club, of Toronto. The race is for the championship of the lakes, a magnificent silver cup, and $1,500 in gold. The course is a triangle in Lake Erie off this port, each side four miles, the course to be traversed twice, making a 24-mile race. The winning yacht must capture two out of three races, and if the 24 miles are not made inside of 5½ hours, it will not be considered a race.

Yesterday the wind was too light, and after traversing about seven miles of the course, the race was called off.

At 2 o'clock this afternoon the boats had been out three hours and were not yet around the course. Probably it will again be no race.

SINGLE TAX ADVOCATES.

Street Debates in the District of Columbia Held Allowable.

Washington, Aug. 25.—The district attorney has ruled in favor of the application of Dr. William Geddes, made in May last, for a permit to hold public street meetings Sunday afternoons, at places to be selected by the commissioners, for the purpose of propagating the single tax theory. Attorney Thomas in his decision affirms the right of the people to assemble and discuss the single tax question or any other question, so long as do not advocate the commission of unlawful acts, and provided they do not obstruct the street or unreasonably interfere with the comfortable enjoyment of property. He says, however, that in his judgment the commissioners have no jurisdiction, and can neither grant nor refuse a permit, and quotes Judge Cooley in support of this decision.

DETROIT PENSION AGENT.

Levi T. Griffin Appointed to Succeed the Late H. H. White.

Washington, Aug. 25.—The President has appointed Levi T. Griffin, of Detroit, Mich., to be pension agent at Detroit, vice Harrison H. Wheeler, deceased. Mr. Griffin was a member of the Fifty-third Congress, and was at one time a law partner of Don M. Dickinson.

THAT WEDDING.

Gertrude Vanderbilt and William Payne Whitney.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 25.—The wedding of Miss Gertrude Vanderbilt, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, to Mr. Harry Payne Whitney, oldest son of the former secretary of the Navy, William C. Whitney, took place at noon to-day at "The Breakers," the Vanderbilt summer residence. Although the wedding has been awaited with great interest, it was in a way a disappointment to the exclusive set in society here, owing to its simplicity. This was necessarily so, on account of the state of Mr. Vanderbilt's health, his physician thinking it unwise for him to undergo anything but the quietest ceremony. Therefore, outside of the immediate bridal party, only about 50 persons were present.

The legal marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. George F. Magill, D. D., rector of Trinity church, of which Mr. Vanderbilt is a member. It was originally intended that Bishop Potter should act in that capacity, but Rhode Island laws forbid a clergyman from another state to perform a wedding ceremony here. Therefore, the plan was changed, and Bishop Potter delivered the benediction.

The members of the bridal party, advancing from different apartments along the upper hall, met at the middle landing of the grand staircase. Thence the bride and groom together preceded to the priedieu, where the words that made them one, were spoken.

Miss Vanderbilt's gown, as well as that of each of her bridesmaids, was from Paris. The bride's costume was of white watered silk, trimmed with old duchesse lace and pearls. She carried a bridal bouquet of Stephanotia and gardenias.

Mr. Whitney wore a boutonniere of gardenias, the best man a white orchid on the lapel of his coat, and the ushers, small sprays of lillies-of-the-valley. The bouquets of the five bridesmaids were of roses and lillies-of-the-valley, caught with broad pink satin ribbon upon which were embroidered lillies-of-the-valley.

The bridesmaids were the Misses Sloane, Shepard, Gerry and Taylor. Mr. Payne Whitney, who has just returned from Europe, was the best man, and the ushers were Messrs. Frank Polk, Columbus Baldwin, Rawlins L. Connenet and Alfred Vanderbilt, brother of the bride.

After the ceremony the couple passed into the gray room to receive their guests. They occupied a position beneath a bower of tropical foliage, surmounted by a canopy composed of two immense areca luteseens. Seven standard blooming rose trees, eight feet high, alternately white and pink, formed a boundary to the line of guests.

PAID BACK CORN FOR WHEAT.

Indiana Farmer's "Bushel for Bushel" Plan.

Sloshin's Point, Ind., July 21.—To-day two neighbors in the country west of town settled a matter of contention that has kept them from being friends for the last two years. In 1894 Philo Carpenter borrowed fifty bushels of wheat from Solomon Jones, a thrifty and provident neighbor who lived near him. Corpenter agreed to repay the loan whenever Jones wanted the wheat. Two months later Jones needed the wheat, and asked Carpenter for it. Carpenter did not have any wheat on hand at the time, and declined to secure any. He, however, offered to give Mr. Jones fifty bushels of oats. Jones had no need of the oats and declined that sort of payment. After months of quarreling, Mr. Jones really needing the wheat meanwhile, Carpenter offered to pay in corn.

"But," said Jones, "I want wheat."

"I have no wheat," replied Carpenter. "I will pay you bushel for bushel in corn."

"But that wheat was worth 65 cents a bushel when I sold it to you. The corn is worth but 20 cents a bushel. Fifty bushels of corn to-day do not pay for fifty bushels of wheat on that basis."

"On what basis?" asked Carpenter.

"On an honest cash basis," replied Mr. Jones.

"But who said anything about a cash basis?" persisted Carpenter. "I borrowed fifty bushels. I will pay in bushels—bushel for bushel. I elect to pay this fifty bushels in corn. You will take that or nothing."

So Mr. Jones accepted the fifty bushels of corn, as he said later, that he might be offered oats—which are still cheaper per bushel.—Chicago Evening Post.

REVELRY AT NIGHT.

The Tin Plate Strike Was Ended at Midnight.

Elwood, Ind., Aug. 25., (12:30 a. m.)—The tin plate strike was ended at midnight by the company signing the scale. The whistles were turned loose and bells were rung for joy. Thousands are out in force rejoicing with the strikers over the peaceful settlement of the great strike. Thousands are out parading the streets singing and shouting. Bands are playing and the whistles of the big plants screeched forth their shrill blasts helping swell the noise which marked the end of the most serious strike ever known in this city.

The strike leaders are jubilant over the result and ascribe their success to the care taken to avoid any infraction of law and order. The scenes which followed the signing of the scale beggared description, and whole families rushed forth to mingle their glad shouts with their neighbors, so glad were they that trouble was passed.

The situation at 9 o'clock last night was threatening, and the signing of the scale was unexpected. In an incredibly short space of time, the words "The scale is signed" flashed over the city, suddenly transforming the line of guards and pickets into a howling mob of gladsome workingmen who forgot in a moment the long strain they have undergone since the strike began. Elwood rejoiced last night and word was sent to sister cities, where like scenes are being enacted.

TOM'S TALL TALK.

Watson Will Commence His Speaking Tour In Texas.

Washington, Aug. 25.—Chairman Butler of the Populist national committee announced yesterday that Tom Watson, the Populist candidate for vice president would begin his speaking tour at Dallas, Tex., on Labor Day, September 7, and from that time forward will be on the stump until election day. Mr. Watson will go through the northwest as far as Nebraska, returning via Missouri and Arkansas, and thence Georgia where he will remain until after the early election. He will, then go west as far as Idaho, returning east in time to give some attention to the eastern states before election.

STRUCK BY AN ICEBERG.

The Steamer Moldava Crosses the Ocean Once Too Often.

New York, Aug. 25.—Captain Burnside and 22 of the crew of the British tramp steamer Moldava were picked up at sea in three open boats by the Anchor line steamer Circassia, which arrived from Glasgow to-day. The Moldava struck an iceberg during a fog at 5:30 p. m. last Wednesday, 19th inst., in latitude 47.55, longitude 49.19, and almost immediately filled and sank, giving the crew barely time to provision the life boats and lower them over the side. All hands were saved. The Moldava was bound from Cardiff for Halifax with a cargo of coal. She was owned by the Mercantile Shipping Co., of London, and was 1,477 tons register.

Kalamazoo, Mich., is famous for celery. See Thos. Slater's offer in part 3.

AMERICAN FARMERS.

McKinley's Speech to a Delegation of Agriculturists.

Canton, O., Aug. 25.—Gov. McKinley's speech to the Knox county farmers yesterday afternoon was full, not of empty sentences, but of figures and deductions that must be simply appalling to the farmers, not only of Knox county, Ohio, but of the whole nation. Here is what he said:

Mr. Critchfield and my Fellow Citizens: It gives me very great pleasure to meet and greet the citizens of Knox county in the city of Canton and at my own home. I am glad to welcome my old comrades of the Grand Army, my fellow citizens who are engaged in agricultural industries and my fellow citizens of all occupations who are here assembled this morning. Your meeting demonstrates that you have a keen interest in the public questions which are now engaging the people of the United States, and that you want this year, as you have always wanted in the past, to vote for those principles and those policies which will achieve the greatest good and the highest welfare to the country. I am glad especially to meet the farmers of Knox county, for the farmers of the United States are the most conservative force in our citizenship and in our civilization: (Applause) a force that has always stood for good government, for country, for liberty and for honesty. (Great applause.)

Whatever the farmer is suffering today is because his competitors have increased in numbers and because their best customers are out of work. (Applause and cries of "You are right.") I do not know that we can decrease the number of your competitors, but with the adoption of a true American protective policy we can set your best customers to work. (Tremendous cheering.) We have suffered in our foreign trade and we have suffered in our domestic trade. The farmers have suffered in their export trade and they have likewise suffered in the home market.

Under the Republican tariff law of 1890 we imported in 1893 over 111,000,000 pounds of wool, valued at $13,000,000. In 1895, under the Democratic tariff law, we imported 248,000,000 pounds of wool, valued at $33,770,000. Nearly $20,000,000 worth more of wool were imported under the Democratic tariff law than under the Republican tariff law in 1894. The imports of woolen goods in 1894 amounted to $16,809,000, and in 1895 to $57,494,000.

From the reports of the Treasury Department at Washington we find that there were 47,273,000 sheep in the United States in 1892, valued at $125,909,000. On the first of January, 1896, there were 38,298,000 sheep in the United States, valued at $65,000,000—a decrease of 9,000,000 in the number of sheep and of $60,000,000 in value; $2,200,000 worth more of shoddy was imported under the Democratic tariff law than under the Republican tariff law. In woolen goods the difference is more than $50,000,000 in favor of the foreign manufacturer and against the domestic producer.

The total loss in these three items to the American wool growers and the wage earners in American woolen factories is more than $62,000,000. Is it any wonder that sheep husbandry is no longer profitable.

So with other agricultural products. During the last seventeen months of the Republican tariff law there were imported in this country 140,000 tons of hay; and during the first seventeen months of the Democratic tariff law there were imported 373,000 tons. The Wilson law gave the foreign producers a market for 233,000 tons more than they had enjoyed in the last seventeen months under the Republican tariff law. This loss exceeds $2,000,000.

"The total wheat, rye, barley, oats and corn crops for 1895 amounted to 3,536,900,000 bushels. The total of this product exported was 132,864,000 bushels, or a little less than 4 per cent of the total product annually and more than 96 per cent was consumed at home. The great bulk was consumed at home. The great bulk was consumed by your own fellow citizens, your own natural consumers and customers.

In 1891-92 we exported $1,420,000,000 worth of agricultural products. In 1895-96, the first two years under the Democratic tariff law, we exported $1,124,000,000 worth. We exported, therefore, $319,000,000 worth less in the two years under the Democratic tariff law than in the two years under the Republican tariff law. Depression in agriculture has always followed low tariff legislation. It was so after the tariff of 1846; and it has been so under the tariff of 1894.

Would Free Silver Help?

Can the farmer be helped by free coinage of silver? (Cries of "No, No, No.") No, forever, no, my fellow citizens. (Cries of "Hurrah for McKinley.") He can not be helped, because if the nominal price of grain were to rise through an inflation of the currency, the price of everything else would rise also, and the farmer would be relatively no better off than he was before. (Cries of "That's right, major.") He would not get any more real value for his grain than he gets now, and would suffer from the general demoralization which would follow the free coinage of silver.

You can not help the farmer by more coinage of silver; he can only be helped by more consumers for his products. You can not help him by free trade, but, as I have shown, he can be helped, and seriously hurt, by the free introduction of competing products into this country. Better a thousand timesenlarge the markets for American products than to enlarge the mints for the silver product of the world. (Tremendous cheering and cries of "You are right.")

You might just as well understand now that you can not add value to anything by diminishing the measure of the value with which the thing is sold or exchanged. (Great cheering and cries of "Hurrah for McKinley.") If you can increase the value by lowering the measure of value, and you want to benefit the farmer, then make the bushel smaller, the pound lighter, and declare a legal dozen less than twelve. (Great laughter.)

The home market is the best friend of the farmer. It is his best market. It is his only reliable market. It is his own natural market. He should be protected in its enjoyment by wise tariff legislation, and this home market should not be permitted to be destroyed by lessening the demand for American labor and diminishing the pay of American workmen, and thereby diminishing the demand for agricultural products. (Applause.)

The sugar industry should be cultivated and encouraged in the United States. Diversify the products of agriculture, and thus you will have additional employment for your land. The only way to help the farmer is to increase the demand for his farm products. This can be done by preserving a home market to him, and by extending our market, which we did in 1892-3-4 under the reciprocity provision of the tariff law of 1890. [Great cheering.] The best consumers for the American farmer are those at home. They consume eighteen times as much of the products of the American farm as the foreign consumer. Their earning power has been cut off in the last two years, so that it makes our home market less desirable.

Prosperity of manufactures is inseparable from the prosperity of agriculture. Set all our wheels in motion; set all our spindles whirling; set all our men to work on full time; start up the idle workshops of the country; bring back confidence and business, and the farmer will at once feel the influence in the greater demand for his products and the better prices he would receive. [Great applause and cries of "You are right."] He wants to be protected by wise tariff legislation from the competition of the other side, and then he wants the mines and mills and factories of his own country humming with busy, industrious employing well-paid workmen who can buy and consume his products. When he has got consumers he wants his pay for what he sells in such unquestioned coin that he will know it is good not orly to-day, but will be certain to be good every day of the year and in all countries of the world. [Long and enthusiastic applause.]

Free silver will not cure overproduction nor underconsumption. [Laughter.] Free silver will not remove the competition of Russia, India and the Argentine republic. This competition would remain if you would coin all the silver of the world. Free silver will not increase the demand for your wheat, or make a single new consumer. You don't get consumers through the mints. [Great laughter and cries of "No, no."] You get them through the factories

R R R
ROWAN'S READY RELIEF

The most certain and safe Pain Remedy. Used according to directions cures the most violent attacks of Colic, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus and all

Summer Complaints.

Price 50 cents per bottle, sold by all druggists.

[Cries of "That's right."] You will not get them by increasing the circulation of money in the United States. You will only get them by increasing the manufacturing establishments in the United States. [Tremendous cheering and cries of "Hurrah for McKinley."] "Plant the factory by the farm," said Jackson, and that is as wise now and as applicable now as when the hero of New Orleans said it years ago. The best thing now is for the farmer to have a factory for his neighbor. (Laughter and applause.) It would be better to have a factory alongside of you than to have another farm alongside of you. (Laughter and cries of "yes.")

I have no fear of the farmer—the most conservative, the most considerate and the most sturdy of our splendid civilization. They are not easily misled. They have no aim in politics but an honest one. In 1892, when free trade was the battle cry of our opponents, it was said then that the farmers would follow this heresy, but it was not so. It was the cities which followed the free trade heresy in the country. (Cries of "That's right.") The country voted for protection, while the great cities did not. So this year they will vote against free trade and free silver; they will vote for a home market and for a dollar as good as gold in every mart and market of the world. (Great cheering.)

I thank you, my fellow citizens, for this call. It is a great compliment to have you travel this long distance to bring me messages of good will and congratulations. Old Knox county in every contest in which I have been engaged has been firmly and unfalteringly my friend, and it will give me sincere pleasure to meet on all personally. (Long and continued applause.)

TRAVELING MEN.

Army of Them Will Go From Chicago to Canton This Week.

Chicago, Aug. 24.—Traveling men of this city, under the auspices of the Commercial McKinley Club No. 1, are going to Canton, O., next Friday to pay a visit to Major McKinley. Already more than 300 knights of the grip have reserved accommodations, and, with those here who will join the party before Friday from adjoining towns, it is expected the total strength of the excursion will be over 2,000.

The Commercial McKinley Club No. 1, under whose direction the excursion is to be given, is an outgrowth of the Commercial McKinley Club of Chicago which was organized June 15, 1892. It was one of the first if not the first McKinley club of the country. The influence of the club was made manifest at the Republican state convention at Springfield as well as the national Republican convention at St. Louis. It did all in its power to promote the interests of its ideal, William McKinley. The Commercial McKinley Club now has an actual membership of 17,000 and is at present growing at the rate of several thousand a week.

The commercial travelers, no less than other workers in the business field, have felt the financial depression. The Republican national committee, conscious of the widespread influence of these travelers, has established a national bureau under the direction of G. J. Corey, who is also president of the Review Club, of this city. The bureau in charge of the national executive committee of the commercial travelers, made up of G. J. Corey, chairman; W. S. Florsheim, secretary; C. H. Perry, acting secretary; G. J. Reed, H. H. Osgood, O. D. Frary, H. B. Parker, and C. H. McDonald.

STREET RAILWAY EMPLOYES.

West Chicago Street Railway Men Can See the Light Breaking.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 25.—Believing that the free coinage of silver would be a menace to the country and work an injury to themselves, 800 employes of the West Chicago Street Railway last night organized a club, each member pledging himself to vote for the cause of protection and sound money. The organization was named the Northwest Street Railway Employes' McKinley club.

The resolutions adopted declare that the free coinage of silver will not increase wages and will result in increased prices for necessaries of life. Attention is also called to the fact that with a protective tar... the country has been prosperous.

BOURKE COCKRAN'S BET.

Does Not Believe That Bryan Will Carry a New York County.

Saratoga, N. Y., Aug. 22.—W. Bourke Cockran is here on a flying trip, and is stopping at the Uniter States hotel. He will leave to-day. Edward Kearney stopped him in front of the Grand Union yesterday to congratulate him on his reply to Bryan. A friend of Mr. Kearney suggested that Mr. Bryan had no chance of carrying the state.

"I would like to make a bet, if I could get odds of about five to one," said Mr. Cockran, "that Bryan will not carry a single county in this state."

THE REV. JOHN M'KINLEY.

Uncle of the Republican Leader Passes Away In Indiana.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 25.—Rev. John McKinley, of Delaware county, died last evening. He was an uncle of the Republican nominee for President. Deceased was born in Erie, Pa., in 1818, and long after reaching manhood he was employed in a rolling mill. Then he became a member of the Methodist Protestant church, and was licensed to preach, and, coming to this state, for twelve years he was presiding elder of the Wabash district. In deference to the wishes of his wife he then joined the Methodist Episcopal church, in which faith he died. The deceased was noted for his lovable traits.

A FLORIDA DEMOCRAT.

Senator Hartridge Says There is Great Peril In His Platform.

Jacksonville, Fla., Aug. 25.—John E. Hartridge, who represented this county in the state Senate, and who is a leading candidate to succeed United States Senator Call, has repudiated Bryan and the Chicago platform. In a card, which will be published to-morrow, Senator Hartridge says, in part:

I decline to follow Mr. Bryan out of the Democratic party, and refuse to support doctrines that I believe lead to anarchy, oppression and disaster to the extent of actually imperiling the perpetuity of the government itself.

Thos. Slater's offer on page 3 is a beacon of hope to all men.

BRYAN IN CHICAGO.

The Boy Orator Will Strike the Town On Labor Day.

Chicago, Aug. 25.—William Jennings Bryan will address the wage workers of Chicago Labor Day, September 7. Arrangements to this end have been quietly making for some time past and yesterday it became a certainty that Mr. Bryan will be in Chicago Labor Day, and that the Democratic managers want him to have an opportunity to speak to the thousands of workingmen who will be on a holiday at that time.

LIBERTY COMES LATE.

Alfred George Whitehead, Irish Political Prisoner, Becomes Insane.

Skibbereen, Aug. 25.—Alfred George Whitehead, the Irish-American political prisoner who was released from Portland prison last week and who arrived here yesterday evening, became completely deranged after seeing his mother and disappeared soon afterwards. He has not been seen since although searchers have been scouring the neighborhood all night long.

Poisoned by Rust In Ice Cream.

Muncie, Ind., Aug. 25.—About 40 persons were poisoned with ice cream made in a rusty can at the home of Mrs. Edward Clark last evening. Willie Bloom, Anna Halliday, Mattie Langdon, Linnie Bowers, Eliza Miller, Pearl Hill, Maude Clark and Mr. and Mrs. Marshal Conner suffered the most, but all are out of danger.

MR. HANNA'S VIEWS.

Money Question, Tariff Question and Bryan.

Beverly Farms, Mass., Aug. 25.—Mark Hanna spent Sunday with his sister and brother-in-law, James P. Rhodes, at the latter's summer home here, having arrived in Boston from New York Saturday night.

He made some statements in the afternoon in regard to the campaign that are of value at this time. The most important is one in which he says the financial question is the paramount one of the canvass, rather than the tariff question. His remark was this:

"We realize that the money question is the dominant issue, and we propose to meet it. The money question will be the leading issue everywhere. But you must understand that while the people in the East subordinate the tariff and are entirely given over to your interests in the money issue, in the Western and Central states the voters there give the tariff a good deal of consideration. They have as much interest in the tariff this year as they had in it in other year, yet while we will discuss the tariff with them, we shall present our side of the money question just as religiously and prominently as we do in the East, in fact, more so, for we feel that we have more to do in the West than in the East. I might say also that to these men protection means a great deal; they are as determined for protection as your business men of the East are for the gold standard."

"Do you believe," he was asked, "that on election day the men in the sections you speak of will cast their votes on the tariff issue instead of the currency question?"

"Oh, no, I do not mean to say that. I think that when it comes to voting, their ballots will be cast on the sound money issue, but their belief in protection will of course be a factor in determining their vote. What I mean to say is that you cannot entirely lose sight of the tariff as an issue in the campaign in the central and western states."

Mr. Hanna said he did not care to discuss Mr. Bryan, as he said he should not under any circumstances say a word detrimental to the Democratic candidate personally. He did think that perhaps his trip to the East might have been better managed, and the only comment he had to make upon it was this: "He isn't cutting much hay" and "his speech at Madison Square Garden was a 'skimmer.'"

"How does the third party candidacy impress you?" he was asked.

"Well, undoubtedly a third candidate will benefit McKinley in the central part of the country. Of course, here in the East a sound money Democrat may not be regarded as of any value, but there are Democrats in Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky and other states of the central and western country who could not bring themselves to vote the Republican ticket, but who will vote for a sound money Democrat. That will help McKinley, as it takes away votes from Bryan."

GOVERNOR ALTGELD'S PICKLE.

Ex-Congressman Forman's Attack Shakes Political Foundations.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 25.—Ex-Congressman Forman's sensational attack upon the integrity of Governor Altgeld has shaken political foundations in Chicago to their center. While his friends chorus indignant or contemptuous denials of Forman's charges, the governor himself has not been heard from. He is reported to be on his way home from Colorado. The attack made on him by the Southern Illinois politician, once his friend, came like a thunderbolt upon Democrats and Republicans. Few supposed that the ghost of Rufus N. Kane's and his peculiar methods of financiering would ever become an issue in the present state campaign.

Secretary Van Cleave, of the Republican state committee, declared the letter would take 50,000 Democrats from their past political affiliations. Republicans generally agreed that the letter marked a bitter and irreconcilable fight between the two Democratic factions of the state—free silver and sound money—and that it meant large gains for McKinley and the state ticket.

Fred M. Blount, of the Chicago National bank, and the representative of John B. Walsh in the Ramsay bond matter, said:

"Governor Altgeld is pugnacious and given to disputation, and I presume he will make answer to the accusation. Unless he does, and unless he clears up the matter so as to leave himself above suspicion, the Forman letter will cost him many votes. The letter was read with astonishment, both in and out of the state. It will have an effect all over the country. Outside of Illinois Governor Altgeld has been looked upon as a general disturber of the peace, but it was supposed his honesty was not in question. If he fails to answer it satisfactorily, it will raise a new and damaging presumption against him, and it will doubtless influence many voters in this state."

ALL TAKE A HAND.

The Chicago Forum of Finance Organized for Daily Discussion.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 25.—The Chicago Forum of Finance has been organized, with a board of control of 14 members, consisting of three Republicans favoring the gold standard, three gold Democrats, two Republicans favoring gold and silver coinage at 16 to 1, two Democrats favoring the same ratio, two national bimetallists and two independent bimetallists. The organization plans to hold daily meetings for the discussion of questions of finance by certain fixed rules and all sides will be given a hearing. The first meeting will be held tomorrow evening in the Y. M. C. A. building, 153 LaSalle street. Dr. E. P. Murdock will preside. The question: "Resolved, That this country should wait for the adoption of bimetallism through an international agreement," will be debated by two speakers. The members of the board of control so far appointed are G. A. Williams, O. N. Haskins, J. S. Butler, L. H. Fowler, T. P. Matthews, Dr. E. P. Murdock, C. W. Caldwell and H. N. Culver.

PEARY HEARD FROM.

He Made a Landing On the Coast of Labrador.

St. Johns, N. F., Aug. 25.—News reaches this city from Turnavik, Labrador, that the steamer Hope, now en route for the Arctic ocean, commanded by Lieut. Peary, reached there July 20, after a quick run from Sydney. The members of the expedition landed, and, after making a number of scientific observations, started north.

Lieut. Peary reported numerous icebergs prevalent along the coast. He is certain to find this condition of affairs even worse farther north. Many people here believe that Lieut. Peary will experience considerable trouble in crossing Melville bay.

THE DANGEROUS UNDERTOW.

Son of a New Jersey Railway President Drowned While Bathing.

Atlantic City, N. J., Aug. 25.—Herbert B. Cook, of New York, aged 25, only son of George Harvey Cook, president of the Brigantine Railroad and Transit company, was drowned at Brigantine Beach Sunday. He was bathing with Joseph E. Snyder, of Philadelphia, and Miss Elma Steahle, of Pittsburg. They were caught by the heavy undertow and were unable to reach shore. Three rescuers managed to save Mr. Snyder and Miss Steahle, after considerable labor. They could not reach Mr. Cook in time to save him. His body was found half an hour afterward.

Fits Cured

From U.S. Journal of Medicine

Prof. W. H. Pecke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferer who may send their P. O. and Express address. 186 Pearl St., New York.

PLATT SAYS "NO."

Won't Accept Nomination for Governor of New York.

Saratoga, N. Y., Aug. 25.—Mr. Thos. C. Platt this morning refused positively to permit the use of his name in connection with the gubernatorial nomination, and said he would not accept if nominated. When Mr. Platt entered the hotel dining room he saw Hamilton Fish seated at a table. He walked over, put his hand on Mr. Fish's shoudier and said:

"Fish, I am not in the race. That is positive and final. Get on your harness now and fight hard. You people who are candidates will have to fight your own battles."

In some way the Aldridge people had received an intimation of Mr. Platt's final decision and they, too, were jubilant and immediately established claims of victory.

When Mr. Platt returned to his cottage he consented to talk with the correspondent of The Associated Press. This is a verbatim interview:

"You may say that I have not at any time withdrawn from my original position of declination of the nomination. My statement to The Associated Press still stands. I am not a candidate and I will not under any circumstances accept the nomination. This can not be made too strong."

"But, Mr. Platt, suppose, following the example of the Democratic state convention of 1894, the convention is stampeded for you."

Mr. Platt said with much deliberation: "I don't think there is anybody in the Republican convention that meets today who will present my name, when I have said no."

"But assuming there is such an one, Mr. Platt," persisted the correspondent.

"I should decline the nomination under all circumstances," emphatically responded the leader.

BIG STEEL COMPANY FAILED.

Union Steel Co., of Alexandria, Ind., Gets a Receiver.

Anderson, Ind., Aug. 25.—Thomas K. Aikin was appointed receiver last night and placed in charge of the affairs and property of the Union Steel company, of Alexandria, capitalized at $1,500,000. The application for a receiver was made to the Missouri Steel company acting for all creditors, whose claims, it is thought, will make the liabilities nearly equal the assets which are about $1,000,000.

Markets and Crops.

THE BUSINESS REVIEW.

Politics Not Chargeable With Trade Features.

New York, Aug. 22.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

Political events of the week had no definite influence upon business prospects, for the phenomenal variations in sterling exchange and the beginning of imports of gold may be fairly attributed to the accumulating of merchandise exports over imports, to which attention has been repeatedly called, exports from New York for the past two weeks having been 20 per cent. larger and imports 21 per cent. smaller than last year. The rapid movement of grain and the unusually tardy marketing of cotton tend strongly to aid the banking syndicate which has undertaken to regulate foreign exchange.

Speculation has advanced wheat over one cent during the week; corn a slight fraction and cotton ⅝c, the principal motive power being reports of injury